

# Goblin Tenseiki

~Erufu Youjo ni Kaku de Maketeru Yuusha  
na Ore~

*Goblin Reincarnation Chronicles ~ I the Hero, Loses  
to an Elf Loli in Status~*

Arc 1-2

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# Arc 1: A Goblin.....becomes a disciple of an Elf

## Chapter 1: I'll cry about the hard mode difficulty

From a warm, cozy world, I was born into a cold, noisy one. As I listened to the first cry I raised as a baby, it sounded like someone else's, and I instinctively felt despair. That is— even from my poor senses, including my poor eyesight, I intuitively understood the cruel spectacle. The mother that birthed me.....it raised a somewhat beast-like creature's scream, as if it was being dissected by the hand of some corpse-colored, starving small demons.

Aaa.....for some reason, I understood. Isn't this world difficulty in a ridiculously hard mode?

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I, who was born a goblin, was able to walk around in about half a month. The standard of raising children was to leave them alone. The other brats are digging in the ground nearby the village; they were just passing the time by gathering something like a bug and eating it.

Compared to the humans, the growth is greatly fast, but I'm sure that the life span is really short. Becoming about 1 years old in goblin years is about the same as a 5 year old human. At that age, the goblins are given weapons, and they start participating in hunts. And then, if you have survived until 5 years old, the males will be assigned to the females; that's why I think that 5 years old is the standard for an adult. From the start, the birth rate of females is low, and the male failures are to go to the forest and capture female wild boars or wolves and diligently try to make an effort to make a kid.

Can you believe it? The children born that way are goblins too, you know. Naturally, those who do it with the same race produce goblins with higher intelligence. The features of the mother rarely appear in the mixed race beast. If the goblin is from a wild boar, the child's body structure will become a bit more burly. Then, if the goblin is from a wolf, the child's canines become lengthy and agility increases. That's just about it. Normally, they are really idiotic.

Me? I was born from a beast's womb, but since I retain my memories of my previous life, I am not stupid, you know. Rather, I am the number one Mr. Clever in the goblin village.....Though as a negative side effect, the memories I may be lost to the goblin's instincts.

And with that, 3 months had passed. While I was floundering around in despair, my mind was overflowing with trivial problems. Occasionally when I got hungry, as I have no choice, I went to the watering hole, turned a stone over, and ate the bug under it while saying「Gegyogagyo」Probably, no matter where or how you look at it, I'm just a normal goblin kid.

.....Wait, the heck with this?!? Even though I reincarnated, this is suddenly the end, isn't it!

Aren't there any cheats?!? Where the heck is the status bar?!? No magic nor harem: there is totally nothing like that at all!「Gegyoooooo」the goblin(me) snapped, shouted, and threw a big stone towards the mountain stream. The big stone produced a loud splash. According to the Dokachin style of fishing, a fish should float by.....that wouldn't happen right? (9: dokachin is a very old anime about a primitive boy)

Mother Nature is not that sweet. Even the fish are doing their best to not be eaten, you know! Even the opportunist has no crack to go through: that's why I am in despair, you know! The goblin mamas that came to draw water are

whispering to each other behind my back for some reason. In our village community, there is a rank system. Those so called 'higher class madams' aren't capable of understanding the mass-produced, parentless children, you know. Well, I'd rather cut off my head than get the sympathy of those low-lives.

## Chapter 2: My First Friend is Erotic

「Fua, Nnn! Aaahnn!」

Inside a crude hut, a woman's voice resounded in irregular intervals. While circled up in the corner of the room, I waited for the other males who weren't getting tired of doing it. This impregnation hut that I have been to has recently become a daily routine for me.

Currently, the ones being 'fed' here are two wild boars, one wolf.....and one human female. It has been half a year since that naked woman, who is currently being pressed down by a male, became a dweller of this hut. From my understanding of the woman's inflated stomach, according to my estimates, after several months, a goblin with high intelligence will be born. Honestly, these low-life deeds are unreasonably disgustingly, but the worst part is trying not to be affected by the reproductive instinct of the 3 month old me. The splendid male underneath my loincloth is being quite demanding.

Aa, but I won't do it, ok? Certainly, she is quite a beautiful onee-san type, but according to my previous memories, having funfun time with a loli elf.....what is it called.....being a sleazebag. However, since I am a sleazebag, I am a gentleman! My only human part, that is my "identity", is because of this noble intention. my body and heart are already of a goblin ,But I am more terrible than that. Besides, the human woman is now in the possession of five adults from the hunting group; they are in a joint ownership. In this village, she is being handled as high class property. For goblins as creatures, it is their instinct

to desire to impregnate creature of higher status. The survival rate of the group is greatly influenced by the “negotiation” between those with high ability. These guys’ final objectives are humans or beastfolk. Attacking elf villages, impregnating the elf ladies, and making them give birth, seems to result in a superior soldier who will probably become a goblin kin and then make a large army.

Man~ that sure sounds grand. Even though I call myself a gentleman, I wonder if I can keep my reason once we attack an elf village.....? If it’s just an elf and not a loli, it should be fine Dark elf or loli-baba is also okay. A trap would probably do also? Well.....I would like you to separate me from the normal guy.

And while rambling about my stupid elf obsession, the deed was finished. The male from the hunting group glanced at me in shock, and left the hut in haste. Before me, the woman was breathing roughly, and her nicely shaped twin hills were moving up and down. Yeeah.....to me who was also a virgin in my previous life, the stimulus is quite strong.

So that I wouldn’t look at her naked body too much, I covered her with a cloth. After a short while, the woman gave me a languid look, raised her body, tidied her hair.....and smiled at me.

「Thanks, boya.」

「Gugyo.」

「Hey, hey, just listen to what I have to say. You know, recently those awful guys thought that since my stomach only became a little bit bigger, they could still play around with me for a little longer. they think that my stomach just became bigger that it’s ok that they can a just play with me a little bit longer. If

you don't take care of your adorable pet, she will die, you know.」

「.....Peggyo.」

「Yeah, it's Pet-san, you know.」

When I met her for the first time, she.....Raiza's heart had already been broken. If she can make her hellish days slightly enjoyable, that will become her small happiness, I think. When she has free time, she makes herself wet for the males that embrace her. I myself became able to show a calm face while watching the act.

Recently, the males are taking care of the women and they end up not doing her much. Human women are delicate, so if the hunters overdo it, she will quickly die. I used that fact no one was doing her, and planned to get her teach me human words in exchange. Well, she might not recognize that she was teaching me, but I only need to give her some water, and then she'll start talking a lot on her own. So, I became very grateful for her existence. To her too, I'm just the right person to divert her from boredom and pain.....I hope. I'd be happy if she thinks of it being more than just a diversion.

I passed Raiza a wet cloth while asking her this and that about some difficult words, leading her to the subject.

## Chapter 3: Adventurers are Natural Enemies

<Half-year later>

Carrying a spear that I made myself, I loitered around the forest. Even for a inhabitant like me, being deep inside this forest filled with trees is really eerie. Inside the forest, there are lots of monsters that prey on goblins. I, while searching for game, may suddenly find myself inside the stomach of some monster. While trying to hold back that fear, I reminded myself that I needed to bring some prey back. Just a few days ago, Raiza died. After giving birth to children, she was infected by some kind of illness. She got a fever, and before long, she passed. So, it seems like humans don't have the goblins' gluttonous drive for survival.

After death, everyone deliciously ate her.....DAMN IT!!!!!!!!!!!!

Raiza and I had had a good relationship, enough to call us friends. She did not have much of a last moment, but she was a woman who touched one's heart. It was fun spending time with her, I think.... And also, she is my godparent. She named me Rusty. 「It's annoying to have no name, you know.」 That was her simple reason, but she never told me the meaning of the name. If it was the name of her lover, then it will be quite the burden, you know.....

Because of her death, I was in a reasonably sorrowful mental state, but that is not the most important problem at hand right now.



The goblins of the village have started to show indications of avoiding me. If you think about it, it's probably natural that they would. Completely exceeding those foolish samples of mass-produced children, and not even at 1 year old, I was able to talk in human language, and able to speak it more fluently than the senior Goblin leader.

The sign was ominous, and I didn't know the nature of the avoiding, since I believed it to be a natural occurrence. If this goes on, it might develop to bullying, and then oppression. That so called "standard route" would definitely happen.

Bullying scary, bullying scary, bullying scary, bullying scary

Even though I plan to leave the village someday, for me who still isn't even 1 year old, abandoning the protection of the village means death. Comparing myself to human children, I'm about as big as a 4-5 year old. You only need to get bitten by a wolf once before saying goodbye world.

Because of that, I need to please the seniors by hunting game. If you just let them eat some of your catch, any difficulties will just quickly disappear since goblins are just a bunch of simple-minded creatures.

With my zero defense, I walked around helplessly, looking behind me all the while. For now, let's look for horned rabbits: searching inside the thickets.....peering at something trembling inside the tree hollows.....I can't find any. Once in a while, my whole body jumps, over-reacting to the faintest of sounds.

.....No good. I might've been too hasty.

Thinking about it properly, bullying is scary, but can't I just endure it until my body gets bigger? Betting my one and only life toward the gamble known as hunting is unnecessary. Just when I calmed down and was able to make a rational decision....

### *Rustle*

Hearing the faint sound of grass being stepped on, I instantly dived into the bushes. Passing through the dense bushes, several silhouettes came into my field of sight.

The ones who appeared were humans.

A swordsman with a large build and carrying a great sword. An archer holding a bow in one hand and a quiver of arrows on his back. A person wearing a robe and wielding a staff on one hand....most likely a magician. No matter how you look at them, they are young, but old enough to be called young men. But, for human adventurers to come this deep into the forest, their intention is..... I was trembling a bit, and while I was trying to get rid of my nervousness as they passed by, the warrior with the large build opened his mouth.

「Hey, you sure that there is a goblin nest up ahead?」

「Yeah, when I was hunting earlier, I got lost in the forest, and then I stumbled upon it. The nest had signs that it was a village some time ago. Their numbers are large, but there aren't many high rankers. They aren't very vigilant either.」

「Fufufu.....it looks like it's not enough for us to level up. We should first surround them with fire, and then let's have some fun hunting them bit by bit.」

Even though I was surprised by the shocking contents of their talk, I earnestly tried to hide my trembling presence.

Even after I was not able to sense the presence of the adventurers and had crawled out of the bushes, my trembling won't stop.

What should I do? Should I go and report the danger to the village in this state? It's no good. Even though the archer has a vague recollection, the direction is basically correct. Besides, even if I get ahead of them, I don't think that they will be able to set up any decent preparations. First of all, those guys gave Raiza a cruel experience. I don't have any duty or desire to report the danger to them. Then, should I just run away by myself? But.....if possible, I would like to avoid that. It's doubtful that I can live in this forest alone at the moment. At the present state of the forest ecology, it's obvious that goblins are prey. At least until my body is a bit bigger and my hand-made weapons are a bit more dependable....

At this time in my hard mode goblin life, I really felt like crying. Snorting my nose, I suddenly sensed the smell of my natural enemy: the dark red incarnation of superhuman strength, it was a large demon, an ogre. It is still a distance away, and it is also downwind, so the threat is not urgent, but the forest really does like to make it hard for me. Things like adventurers and ogres, as goblins' natural enemies, are both like extreme existences. A goblin's life is lighter than a feather.....those guys seriously think that way.

「Geez...consider the lives of those whom you are going to kill for your own amusement. Since you are going to kill, why don't you guys kick each others....asses...」

Within the anger I held towards the irrational, at the moment when I exceeded my threshold for withholding grief.....there was a flash of light.

「.....A-re (Huh?)? A-re, a-re? If I do something li~ke this, then.....even considering the risk, this plan is not too bad.....right?」

After straining my bad brain for a short while....

「.....Perhaps I can do this.....」

# Chapter 4: I barely won

「Hey, are we there yet—」

「Fufu, Zaph, you sure don't have any patience. Battle maniacs die fast, you know?」

「Just a bit more. We'll see it when we pass over that hill.」

As their excitement welled up, the adventurers' steps sped up. Since this goblin community is almost to the village level, magic stones should be saved up. And if you bring back some goblin ears, you get a decent reward. If the magician in the group plans a surprise attack, he can deal with hundreds lives all at once. It would be an easy annihilation; the goblins were just that weak a type of opponent. Because of this, the group's vigilance was low, and while slacking off, the archer's presence detection was delayed.

「Nn? There is something coming from the rear left. One monster....no....2?」

The archer readied his bow and arrows; the swordsman drew his greatsword. The magician just lifted his staff since chanting was not yet necessary. A few seconds later, a child goblin jumped out from the bushes behind them.

\* \* \* \* \*

Tsk, my prediction was slightly skewed!

I jumped out from the bushes and noticing the small discrepancy in my plan, I revised the trajectory at bit and thrust myself through the group of adventurers—————I ran like a raging four-footed beast.

「Wha, that goblin is fast!」

Fufun~, of course I am. I inherited that trait from my cat species mother. When I want to seriously speed up, I run faster if I run like an animal. Also, just in case, my nails are 2 cm longer, but it's not as conspicuous as the traits of the beast folk. This half-assed trait shows the sad state of the goblin species.

The archer was clearly panicking. Of course, it must be frustrating for two footed creatures to try and hit, right, since four footed ones are faster than two footed beasts. After I gained a few seconds, the moment the archer settled on his target, I predicted the timing and I.....jumped to the side towards the back-side of a tree nearby. An arrow immediately smacked into the place where I was.

Heck yeah, thank you for that 1st arrow! That was a huge mistake, ya know. After all, right behind me was.....

「Uuuuugggggggaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!」

「The fu\*-\* , it was an ogre!」

「Darn it! That damn goblin!」

The ogre, chasing my presence, burst out from the bushes right in front of the adventurers.

And then, at that moment, seeing that there were adventurers with weapons drawn, the ogre switched targets and started to attack them. Lucky! With this, the archer won't have any spare time to nock another arrow.

The adventurers, who let an ogre get close to them, had their formation broken, and their situation fell into an insanely deadly battle with the ogre.

The archer, who couldn't take distance, drew the hatchet from the swordsman's back; the magician was scratching his last arm, which was hanging loosely, and moved to the rear. And looking at how he occasionally chanted, he should be quite experienced.

「Kukuku, the “train” was a huge success! Now then, I wonder who will win~~」

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Retrieving my hand-made spear, I came back to the spot. The battle was still going on. The ones that had the advantage in the fight were the adventurers. However, the archer was on the ground, and the magician seemed to have used too many spells and was really exhausted. Right now, only the swordsman, who was covered in wounds, was fighting, shielding his party from the huge ogre.

However, the ogre was much worse off and in a horrible state. It had lost its right wrist, and its body was covered with big burns and sword cuts. Looking at the burns on its face, it looks like it had taken a considerable amount of the

magician’s fireballs. It’s roar was still ferocious too, but right now, I feel that its strength is obviously weaker.

And then, I, who was the only victor.....as if captivated, I approached the battlefield. I think I was stimulated by the battle. I was drunk on blood.The ogre soon fell to the ground. I’m sure that it would be unavoidable that the injured adventurers would now retreat. I win

..... but so what?

Since I won the battle strategically, my fighting instincts won’t settle down and admit that I’ve won already. You probably can’t deceive a goblin’s instincts that easily. My bloodlust throbbed. It was a beast nature: it flatters the strong and is cruel to the weak. And there is weak prey just in front of me, right there. I, who was born weak, began to hallucinate of a place where the weak defies the strong. Even though fighting the injured is a cowardly move, I long for a victory bathed in blood. To murder with your bare hands, to raise your fangs against the prey, to spray forth a fountain of blood–this is the Goblin’s victorious killing. Man, I got reincarnated into such a troublesome body. I’ve completely lost to my instincts. My goblin life after this....it’s gonna be a difficult problem that I need to deal with until I die.

———and because of that, I will only say.

I am as excited as my manhood is standing strong. This phenomenon is totally unrelated to my.....conscious reasoning.

\* \* \* \* \*

Ugaaaaaaaaa———.....



The ogre's death cries cracked, as if fading away. Its body had countless wounds, with the greatsword still penetrating through the stomach; it gazed dreadfully toward the skies.

The swordsman had rough breathing, and his body was full of wound, but soon, his breathe had settled again. The magician breathed a sigh of relief while holding onto his left arm. Just as the swordsman raised his voice and took a step closer.....

shutatatata *running footsteps*

Looking over to the direction of the small footsteps, the magician raised a scream:

「Zaph! behind—」

「Eh?」

The warning didn't make it in time. The swordsman, suddenly sensing the presence, turned around and had his throat skewered, pierced deeply by a wooden spear.

「Ah? Aboe?」

「Zaph!!」

With an expression of incredulity, the swordsman vomited blood. Fresh blood from his throat spurted out. His eyes rolled back, showing the whites of his

eyes, and he collapsed.

Standing in front of the swordsman was a goblin child holding a sharpened wooden spear bathed in blood. The goblin, with eyes that were human but dominated by the beast inside him, glared at the body.

「How....How dare you.....to my comrades....it's all your fucking fault!」

With speed that you wouldn't expect from a rear guard, he closed the distance and struck out with the staff in his right hand. The goblin received the blow with its spear, but the magician continued hitting wildly, as if he had lost any semblance of human rationality or heart.

「Bastard! Bastard! Die! You damn goblin bastard!」

「Ga-gya! Ugi!」

The magician might have known staff techniques, since his staff easily passed through the goblin's defences and continued hitting. If the opponent was human, it would have the physique of a 4-5 year old, so it would not be impossible for a one-handed adventurer to beat the goblin down. Soon, the goblin's stance broke. He tried to lean on the spear, but it was knocked aside. The goblin child who had now lost its spear stood there trembling as if its body were petrified. Because its leg was severely injured and bruised, it couldn't run properly anymore.

The magician raised his staff and glared at his small enemy once more.

It's just a goblin, with only this small body.....how and why did it become this way.....

The magician couldn't control himself and screamed out his doubts:

「Damn it, even though we should have been able to easily slaughter the goblins! One tiny bastard small-fry like you.....why, damn it! Am I seeing a fucking nightmare!?!」

「.....It's because you met with the wrong opponent, you know.」

「Wha? It tal—...」

Suddenly, he lost his focus.....the goblin child spoke human so fluently. Taking advantage of that instant gap, the goblin stepped forward. The magician reacted too late to counter. The staff smashed into the hard part of the goblin's shoulder. At that moment, however, the goblin's right hand pierced inside the magician's arm and slashed at it, as if it were stroking it.

「Eh? A...agyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!」

Blood spurted out from the insides of his upper arm down to his elbow. Beast-like claws extended from the goblin's fingers.

With the tender interior muscles having been ripped apart, it became impossible for the magician to bend his arm. He screamed bloody murder while trying to run away. Then, from his rear, a small weight landed on his shoulder, putting more pressure on it.

「Oioi, for the great human, you can put food on the table just by killing other, but when you are on the slaughtered side, you sure become really ugly. Isn't your resolve a bit lacking?」

「Eeeeeek....Ee-help me please! I'm in the wrong, okay! I won't attack the village anymore! Money or weapons too, I will give them to you, so please!」

Scared of the goblin with the unknown nature whispering so close to his ear, the magician begged for his life.

### <Magician's Point of View>

Even if it were a mutated goblin, I should have been able to kill it. It's not even a goblin mage, or even a goblin leader, much less a goblin general. Though there were small differences, but without a shred of doubt, it should be a normal goblin. But to even "train" and ogle and lead it towards us, to cleverly escape a life and death situation, and right now, and even to speak so fluently using a language only humans can use. Up until now, I've never seen nor heard of such a goblin existing. If this is a nightmare, let me wake from it immediately!!!

「Nn~ too bad. If you had said that you would teach me magic, then I would've thought about it. Well, I will gratefully use your money and weapons, so be relieved and please die.」

「Wa-wait please! I'll teach you magic, so plea—」

I felt a fresh, warm feeling on the nape of my neck, and at the same time, pain ran through me....\*bite bite\*. I despaired....I was being eaten. Immediately after, the carotid artery was bitten into pieces, and blood spurted out from the magician's neck, and his life faded away.

## Chapter 5: I found something like a cheat

Absentminded, I stayed still as is, sitting on the shoulder of the magician who was on the ground. What the heck is this feeling? When I chewed the magician's carotid artery to bits, my heart pulsated delightedly. It's like my body siphoned off something and sent it to my heart. Is this thing what you call "level up" in other-world novels? The enemy you kill releases something like magic essence and you absorb it.....and it gets sucked up in my goblin heart's magic stone.....or something.

Now that I think about it, from the time I stabbed the swordsman to the time I pulled out the spear, I felt like I had lost my reasoning. This wasn't as noticeable when I killed the magician without the weapon.....was it because he didn't survive until the brink of death, or was it because he didn't use much of his magic.....looks like this needs a deeper investigation.

Still absent minded, I stood up staggeringly. After this incident, there are many things to do. It's obvious that I will boast the results of my battle, but first of all, I need to strip the bodies of their equipment. I don't have any obligation to give the others equipment of this quality. I need to hide these before calling the other goblins. Since they are idiots, I'm sure that they won't notice that I have salvaged the equipment. I feel like I have become a bit stronger from the recent life and death battle.....though, I'm sure my level is still in the single digits. I can't keep risking my life every time....so, the road to strength is long, huh.....

Just while I was thinking of such things, I noticed the big ogre faintly breathing. It's right at death's door.

「Hou.....Lucky!」

I stabbed at the ogre's neck many times with my claws. It perished in a few seconds.....the aftertaste from immersing myself in the magic essence, it was not as much as when I killed the magician. As I thought, is it more delicious if it's human?

「.....Nn? Looks like there is still the presence of magic essence left.....」

Do your essence sensing abilities get sharper every time you absorb? There is a faint presence around the corpse of the ogre..... This is probably.....a magic stone. It's not an unusual thing.....it's scattered around the disassembling hut in the village. Actually, it seems to be something valuable that you have to pay the demonlord army once every year. Really, I'm amazed at how idiotic they are that they can't grasp the stones' value. But, those stones didn't feel this fresh....

I tried opening the ogre's hide with the archer's hatchet and took out the magic stone. What came out was a red magic stone. Wait a minute? Shouldn't a magic stone be a blue color.....maybe because it's raw....?

I licked it as if I were trying to clean off a plate, and then I threw the stone inside my mouth.

*gulp*

After a few seconds.....the consequences of my gluttony dramatically appeared.

「!? Ow! Owowowowowowowowowow!!」

A sudden pain jolted through my whole body. I was suddenly writhing on the ground. My joints somewhat hurt, my muscles creak—even though goblins are fine with eating bad stuffs.....it really hurts!!! I tried enduring a bit, but being unable to bear it, I vomited the stone back out. In my vomit, the magic stone had slightly darkened.

I glared at it.

Before long, I picked it out of my vomit and threw it right back into my mouth.

「Owowowowowowoowowooawawawow!!」

Once again, I was writhing in pain on the ground. I couldn't stand the pain, and I vomited again. This time, I got darker: it's now a purple-ish color. After hesitating a short while, I threw it in my mouth again.

「Awoawaowaowaowaowaooawow!!」

And once again, I was rolling on the ground in pain. But this time, the pain lessened a bit, so I endured it until the pain stopped. I didn't want to get constipation, so I vomited it out. What came out was a blue magic stone.

From my investigation, my heart can't absorb the fresh magic stone's dense magic essence, so I can't digest the stone. Instead, the undiluted essence circulates around inside my body and forcefully mutates it.

「U~n....Is this something like a cheat?」

There is still some pain left, but I think that my body might have been strengthened by the mutation. Looking at the situation, I might have become an unknown defect of a monster for the second time.....

I really hate the thought of it, but I think goblins originate from humanoids (human type monster). The ability to mate with various creature. A reproductivity which never weakens, no matter the environment. As a living creature, this is part of its innate nature.also.....they become a monster left with numerous margins for unknown causes of evolution. Maybe it's because it is a goblin that they can deal with unexpected mutations, isn't it.

Summing it up, the goblin stomach for eating bad stuffs was, for some reason, even able to endure the rejection from the magic stone. If it's not a huge monster (with a huge magic stone), then no holes will be opening up in my stomach.

And to add one more thing: my age. If it's during my growth period, then my body can mutate more. Yeah, after all, if the status quo is maintained, then I will continue to have the goblin life span of 20 to 30 years.....the heck, the goblin life is too heart-breaking. If I die quickly from a mistake, then it might not be so bad.

Well, I got a new goal, so I feel like I can see some hope in my goblin life.

After that, I covered the adventurers, and then dragged the dead body of the magician back to the village. Bringing along the males, we retrieved the remaining corpses. A festival began in the village, and for a little while, I became a hero in the village. Although I am being pampered by the goblins, I'm not happy at all.



———Though I would have boasted about my battle to Raiza if she were still alive.

## Chapter 6: Elf loli appea— — —ared!!

After than incident, a year and a half has passed.

I had become 2 years old; my size is about the same as an adult goblin, but that's still about the same size as an upper grade elementary school student.....

However, because I continued to hunt monsters with the adventurers equipment and continue to eat magic stone, my growth rate isn't stopping yet, I think. The heck—it has shown a big influence on my body. The hooked nose became shorter, and my originally wrinkled face got smoother, closer to that of a human. Originally, my stomach had an oval figure like it might give birth to a kid. Now, it has tightened and become a slim body.....it's a very big change. If you exclude the bald head with 2 short horns and the corpse colored skin, then you might see a human boy of about 10 years of age.

From what the elder told me, it seems that a superior goblin's appearance is closer to that of a human, but you need to slaughter about 100 humans, and then you can become close to a goblin leader. He spoke as if I was just beginning a mutation.

.....but if the elder say 'this', he might shit his loincloth. (Originally: his back might crack)

Actually, below my loincloth, a meter-long tail grew out. It might have been inherited from my mother, but at the beginning, there seemed to some kind of protuberance, and so, I used the mutation factor from the magic stones to grow it out. The shape of the tail was like that of a slender lizard tail.

At first, the idea was to use it to balance when I ran on four limbs. Even though now I am using a hatchet and bow & arrows, you can say that my battle technique started from running on four limbs and using claws. Soon, I think I will be able to expand and contract the tail freely to the point that I can fight in direct combat.

Also, while it looks like the skin color is impossible to change, I want to grow some hair on my head. Then I'll go to town and with a loli girl.

.....no, no, no, if I can throw away my cherry status, then I don't mind throwing it away at a brothel rather than to female goblins.....changing my motives a bit.....I'm sure my fellow gentlemen will forgive me. Fuahahaha, isn't this what you call expanding your dreams?

———Thinking about what would happen next, if growth is only through mutation, I wonder how much I can dream for? Since I grew out a tail, I won't be able to enter a brothel, if it's like that, in the first place. *sigh* .

Noticing various flaws made me feel really down. orz.

So today, I spent the day crying, soaking the ground wet, making a fool out of myself.

Recently, villagers have been randomly and extravagantly praising me. Right now, the hut I am lying in was donated for my own personal use.

Somehow in the village, there are rumors floating around that I am a

legendary goblin general.

A troublesome rumor that is.

This body and ability—I acquired it all myself. I don't want to be categorized with those born elites. I have no interest in leading something like a thousand goblins at all. I don't have any plans to become the boss of these guys.

However, that mental state of mine is ignored, and the situation just keeps moving on. As things are advancing right now, I am kicking female goblins that invade my crib.

「Agya!」

No matter how much I kick them out, they are like cockroaches that just keep jumping out. There are too many opening into this hut you bastards!!! What type of zombie movie is this!!!!

No, these guys are scarier than zombies—seriously! While I am sleeping, those b\*tches (not the curse word, but in the meaning of a “female dog/breeder animal) keep trying to steal my virginity. If it came to it, I would kill myself with no hesitations. I will absolutely do it.

Aa, I will seriously beat them up!

I hate my feminist gentleman side that I inherited from my previous life. Damn it!!!

Tonight too, it looks like I will be lacking sleep again. And just when I was about to breathe out my grief.

「Ugagyoooooooooooo!!」

「Nn, an emergency assembly, you say?」

This feeling....looks like there is nothing dangerous happening. It might just be that the hunting group brought back big game from the neighboring forest and just arrived with it.

I don't really have any interest in it, but I don't want face another female goblin, so I carried my feet towards the center of the village.

In the middle of the village a gigantic bonfire was burning, lighting up the dark night. Because it's right before sleeping time, about a hundred goblin villagers were gathered up.

The elder shouted as if praising the five returning goblins, who were waving their arms to everyone. And then, before the gigantic bonfire, when they revealed their spoils, I couldn't believe what I saw.

With both her arms and legs tied up, her whole body was shaking while she stared out with frightened eyes. On top was a leather tunic, on the bottom was

short pants. If you compared to humans, then it's about the size of a 7-8 year old. Her legs which are closed together has skin so white, it glittered. Her blond hair reflected in the tender light and her eyes shone like emeralds. Her appearance was more lovely than any loli I have ever seen before. And then, when I saw her long pointed ears, the fleeting glamour of a certain race, my eyes light ablaze.

My heartbeat throbbed wildly. It was a sensation completely different to that while I absorbed magic. It was something I would like to see once in my lifetime and die smiling while boasting about seeing it. That existence was right before my eyes.

The gentleman inside my brain won't stop screaming.

This is bad....I can't control my manhood down in the nether region! Right now, if I took one more step, it would pop out of my loincloth.

I clutched at my heart which was beating wildly, frantically trying to stop its rage. Before an elf, I must not show any unsightly foolishness. I must approach like a gentleman.

「YES lolita! NO touch!, YES lolita! NO touch!, YES loli—」

I kept repeating the supreme rule.

Stopping my foolish impetus, I was finally able to calm down. And then, I gradually began to mitic the strange atmosphere in the surrounding area. Those scum! Their eyes are bloodshot with lust!

The place is blanketed with the stench of lust.

Among them, the scum in the hunting group had gathered around the elf loli,

and put their arms on her little knee.

Loli-sama's scream echoed in the night.

My eyes burned with a sea of anger. My heart blazed in a supreme state of rage.

『You bastards! Don't you dare touch my loli-samaaaaa!!』

In goblin language, the words sounded like this: 「gegyogagyo」. It was a completely un-cool exclamation, but it was accompanied with my simultaneous release of magic essence towards the goblins. They began to froth at the mouth and ran away.

With such an obviously tiny body, loli-sama can't even give birth to children. As an elf with their characteristic slow growth, they can't raise her to breed until she grows out. But, you can't say she doesn't have any worth. Those goblin bastards will stain the high class, elf race—they probably plan to exhaust themselves with her to remove their own inferiority complex. Most likely, all the scum will do her—I'm sure they will sink into lust and have her live on the verge of death.

*spit*

Once again, they have confirmed that they are the lowest of the low.

As I marched forward, the frightened elder came and finally brought out his words.

『Rusty, why are you stopping them? It's their spoils, you know.』

『This loli-sama is my god. Sorry about stealing their spoils, but didn't I rescue the village from humans before? So make do with that.』

『God... you say? We are the vanguard of the Demonlord army, crowned by the Demonlord himself, you know! Take back your words!』

『Hmph! Who's that? It might change if the Demonlord is a loli, but to someone like me, there is no existence surpassing that of the great elf loli.....\*mutters\* though it's hard to set aside the legal lolis.....』

『What in the world are you saying? I don't understand even a bit of it?』

Fuu, as expected from goblin brains. So this noble ideology can't be taught to them.....how pitiful....

This is the end of the negotiations.....and when I moved forward again, the elder reluctantly stepped back.

However, in exchange, the 5 scum from the hunting group blocked by way with their weapons.

『Hey brat! Don't screw around with us!』



『You are getting ahead of yourself!』

『A general they say! You're just a f\*\*king 2 year old!』

『I'll murder you!』

『I'll chop you to pieces!』

The 5 goblins, with their rusty swords, club, and spear, attacked me.

I drew out my hatchet and leaving everything to my status, speed, and strength, I slashed all of their necks. Though, I don't really know how it all works status-wise.

Five corpses suddenly appeared. The village was wrapped in silence and fear. I put loli-sama on my shoulder and then walked straight toward the outside of the village. The goblins part like a wave in front of me, moving left and right.

『You can leave! But you may never come back!』

『Sure thing elder..... take care~』

Disregarding the elder's jeers, I smiled and replied with my awesome parting words.

## Chapter 7: You'll admire a elf loli if you see them.

### «Loli-sama's Perspective»

Right now, I am being carried away by a weird goblin into the forest. Weird.....this so-called weird goblin seems to be of a mutated species. A goblin with an appearance that's close to that of a human's is a high ranking creature—or so I've heard from my mother. Taking a glimpse at the goblin, he looks like a boy. I wonder what he wants to do with me.

From what just happened in the village right now, even the young me understands the situation. Just now, my chastity was protected by his appearance, and I narrowly escaped from being violated. When I felt that magic power and saw those sword skills that time, it showed that he was not a normal goblin. Maybe a goblin leader.....but his appearance is closer to that of a human's....so then his young body will probably become that of a Goblin General's. Perhaps, he kidnapped me so that he could make me give birth to some kids? .....fu~un, but too bad. I'm still a 15 year old little girl, you know. No matter how long you wait, it will take many years for me to become a woman. O-or maybe.....at this rate, I....will just become a plaything..... Even though Mother warned that Elves are more likely to be lusted after by other races, she said it with a sour face. Just a small mistake and it has come to this.....Mother, I'm sorry! I want to see mother.....I want to be snuggled by mother's chest .....I miss mother's scent.....I want to be spoiled even if she gets mad at me.....It would've been fine if I had acted more and more like a spoiled child, right?

.....No! I must absolutely return home! I must not let mother be left alone.

No matter what hardships I go through, I will return home without fail. That's why mother.....please don't cry too much.

「*sniff....sniff....*」

Even though I have to endure, I became unable to stop my tears while remembering mother.

The goblin that was carrying me panicked and looked left and right. He heaved a big sigh and once again walked into the darkness.

\*

Right now, we are advancing on a path where light doesn't reach in the darkness inside a cave.

I, who was being carried and unable to do anything, was only able to tremble in fear. It's a bit chilly. After a short while, it seems that we have finally reached the intended destination. He finally let me down from his shoulder.

It seems like I was laid on something soft.

He rummaged around in the dark, tampering with something. Before long, a red fire was lit and illuminated the inside of the cave. It was a lamplight magic tool. How.....Oh. No need to think about it. He clearly just stole it from some humans.

I mustered up all of my courage, and glared at this weird goblin.

The goblin stepped back a certain distance from me, and opened his mouth.

「There is no need to worry. I won't harm to you.」

「It talked!?!」

He fluently started to introduced himself to me who was frozen in shock.

「My name is Rusty. As you can see, I am a Goblin bastard child, still a 2 year old kid.」

「2 year—!?!.....I'm Sherina. 15 years old.....」

「Okay. By the way Sherina, right now, I am in a bind due to my racial instincts, so I won't be able to continue talking to you in this state. Please never ever pass this line. So please wait a bit for me to untie you from these ropes.」

「?...Eh, that's fine.」

「Thank you. First of all, 3 'shots' should be fine, so 'it' should calm down after that.」

「3 shots?...Whaa, your right hand....w-what in the world are you....」

The goblin who called himself Rusty had bloodshot eyes while staring at me. His right hand was holding something on his nether region, and the hand movement was accelerating.

My sharp senses are able to perceive those eyes looking at certain places.

Rising from my thighs, to my chest, to the nape of my neck, and then.....—you must be joking right—why the ears!?

「Wait a minute. HEY! Don't look at me with those eyes! I-it really feels like I am being violated!」

Rusty's right hand is somehow machine-like. It's scary. I absolutely don't ever want to know what's happening below that loincloth.

But still, does my voice even reach his ears? And then he started muttering in monologues as if he was drunk on something.

「Aaa.....the scent of a loli elf. *sniff sniff* ....it's like a sweet milk.....」

「Kyaaaa! Don't smell it, hentaaaaaii!」

I think that my pleas ironically gave him more pow—

His right hand started to move faster—now, I can only see the blurred afterimage.

And then, the vigour that rose without limits finally seemed to reach its peak.

「Haa, haa.....I-I'm sure that I was born for this one  
DAAAY!!」

「No, no, no, no, no, no, no, I hate this, nooo....it kind of feels....Reaally

Disgustiiaiiiiiiiiing!!」

The perverted goblin bastard's body bent backwards; his right hand stopped; and his hips twitched, releasing something. I don't really understand, but it is absolutely repulsive. But, for some reason, the goblin bastard's eyes brightened as if he had reach some sort of enlightenment....

「I-it stinks! What is with this smell!!?」

「OOOO! A loli elf reacted to my ooo!」

Just while I was instinctively alerted to the danger of the stimulating stench, the pervert's right hand revived.

That wildness—it's as if a wild beast were in disguise as a boy.

「C-cut it out! It feels disgusting, you know. You low life goblin bastard!!!」

「Aaa, a loli's insultsssss! Thank you very much!!」 (9: its actually gottsan desu!! which is a shorten version of gochisousama which is thank you for the food.)

「Fueeeen! No matter what I say, nothing woouoooooorks!!」

Was it because I was frantically wriggling around? The bindings on my legs had begun to loosen. Pulling out my legs and losing myself to anger, I took off my right shoe and threw it with all my strength.

「Die! Enemy of little girls!!」

「Gyaaon!」

The shoe splendidly smacked the perverted goblin's nether region. Looking at the pervert who groaning in pain, his satisfaction seemed to have lessened.....but only for a short moment.

「Uuuoooooooooooooooooooo! A loli's critical!!」

「Eeeeeek!?!」

After looking again, the goblin bastard bent backwards and met his second time.

I began to doubt my eyes; my shoe was hanging on something beyond the loincloth.

「Noooooooooooooooooooo! MY shoe is being staaaaaaaiiiiiiiined!!!」

And below the loincloth, something white dripped, becoming a puddle of liquid. And right then, my shoe fell and made a splattering sound.

All emotion deep inside my heart died there and then—and I came to one resolution.

——— I will absolutely burn that shoe.

Afterwards, while I blanked out, I heard something from far away exclaim「Raped eyed loli elf has appeeaaaaared!」 while waiting for the third time to come.



## Chapter 8: Evolution is not an all-purpose thing

《Rusty's Perspective》

I really did it. For once, I feel like I really just did as I pleased. After all, these past 2 years I have lived like a person restraining their urges, so the backlash was tremendous. Well, with a loli in my strikezone and a goblin's lust combined, I'd like to look at the deed with magnanimity. But seriously though, I was nearly about to attack her.

Right now? Currently, I am trying to understand my circumstances.

After that, I cleaned up the ground, jumped in a nearby river, exchanged my loin cloth, washed the shoes, I allowed her to use wind magic to ventilate the cave.....right now, I am prostrating (DOGEZA) myself before Loli-sama who's in a daunting pose.

「This time, I have shown you a really rude and unsightly deed. I honestly beg for your forgiveness! 」

「...You see...I don't want to say this to the one who save me, but.....you're really the lowest of the low, aren't you.」

「Yes ma'am. I thank thee for thy blessing.」

「.....tsk.」

I was tsk-ed by a loli.:

No~this girl is really great. No matter what she does, to me, it is like a reward.

With a single doubt, she is my ideal elf loli-sama.

「You, are you really a 2-year old? Just how in the world do you have that kind of inclination? Also, your words are absurdly fluent.」

「Yes ma'am. I am 2 year, 3 months old. I was taught by a human woman confined in the village.」

Hearing my words, a shadow loomed over Loli-sama's face.

「.....That's right. If I had made a single mistake I might ha-.....no, it would've been much worse, right?」

「.....」

I'm really glad that that kind of future didn't happen. Though, it's really too late to be relieved.

It seems my deep thoughts were passed on, because Loli-sama's mood softened, and she exhibited a bitter smile.

「Now then, get up already. I need to properly say my thanks to you who saved my life, and also, don't preach those weird speeches, ok?」

「Y-yeah.」

Facing each other, Sherina's earnest eyes were filled with sincerity.

.....But, for some reason, she was trembling.

「I am really grateful to you for saving my life last night. As a prideful Elf, I

believe that the payment for this debt of gratitude should be one's life. If one wishes for it.....only this night.....I would not dislike offering my own body....」

「!!」

I'm surprised.

It is said that an elf's outwards appearance reflects his/her mental age. So, a basically 7-8 year old child had the resolution to repay her debt of gratitude. I fear that my greatest desire is what she wants to avoid at all cost, but she doesn't avert her eyes and looks at 'it' directly. She looked directly at this goblin bastard.

Is it fine to say that she is very young and has sublime heart or she possesses a strong sense of duty....

Who would want to stain such girl.

I may be a low-life, but I am a strong-willed gentleman.

I put my hand on the head of the little girl who was shivering and then tousled her hair.

「Don't overdo yourself. I may be your benefactor, but you don't like what you don't like. Rejecting narcissism is important too, you know. Also that I am a “-Worship Every Loli You See- follower”, you know.」

「Eh? Aah....It's that...」

「Uoo, suddenly glaring at me as if looking at trash! My spine is tingling: it feels so good!!」

「You-are you truly seriously a 2 year old !?」

Geez, this conversation is fun. You can say that this is enough for my reward.

But still—....that's right. So that I can survive in this world as a member of the weakest race, I need to work harder.

「Hey, Sherina. About the reward....can't you teach me magic?」

\*

「You see, once I go back home, I won't hesitate to absolutely burn this shoe...」

「.....」

Saying it with such empty eyes, it's a bit scary, but still, you have no choice, right? If you must walk a distance that can take more than half a day, you will absolutely need your shoes, right?

Loli-sama promised that she will definitely guarantee the reward I asked for, but she said that she is not that good with magic. So in exchange, she will request if of her mother.

Her mother is a Grand Magus; it's a rare job-class even for elves, it seems. It is said that those who use modern magic are called magicians, while those who mix modern with ancient magic are known as Magi (plural for Magus). Is Grand Magus just some kind of occupational sub-class? I have no idea how strong the class is. But, if I dampen the their mood, it seems like I will become ashes. Since—look at me—I'm just a goblin.

Just now, I passed Sherina a good quality bow I obtained from the archer.

If we ignore my use of tactics, with just my pure strength and status, my place in the forest hierarchy is near the middle. After all, I don't think I can just fight

an ogre with just one hatchet.... And because of that, I didn't consider using numbers while fighting.

———Though, loli-sama is only just thinking about her shoes.

(on purpose)

After walking in the forest for about an hour:

What should I do with our food supply.....I started to worry.

After all, a goblin's bad eating habits can be really useful. You can put just about anything in your mouth and it's totally safe. I once saw a child goblin eat a suspicious mushroom. It collapsed and twitched on the ground, but after leaving it on the ground for a short while, they just popped back up like normal.

.....The heck, I haven't ever seen a goblin die of food poisoning.

So between an elf and me, our eating habits are like difference between heaven and earth.

Are larvae okay? How much poison can a mushroom have? Isn't the feeling of sinking your teeth into raw meat the best?.....I guess we should start with these things. Since there is a drinking place nearby.....but, just when I was about to ask about our food—

*hyun arrow flying*

The sound of a bowstring being pulled and the sound of an arrow piercing the wind.

Immediately following, in a fairly distant place, something fell with a thud. It was a Tenmaru bird.

Unless it's hunting, the Tenmaru bird is always on the peaks above the canopy. It's a monster that only an archer can reach; I was only able to get it once due to good luck. It has few creases, and even if you grill it then eat it, it's a yummy bird.

Loli-sama carried it over— it looks like it's really heavy—and smiled.

「You'll eat too right? Then please prepare the fire, ok ≡?」

「.....Yes Ma'am!」

Contrary to her appearance, she was a strong loli-sama.

U~n, it feels like I'm falling in love.

「Owowowowowowowowowowowow!」

I fell to the ground, rolling and writhing in pain.

Loli-sama's eyes widen, but she seemed to be surprised not at my pain, but at something else. Before long, the pain in my stomach subsided, and then I spat out the blue magic stone. And below my loincloth, the meter-long tail shook.

\*

As we sat by the fire, our noses began to get aroused by the savory smell of the meat.

「I never thought that you would seriously use that method to forcibly mutate yourself.....I really can't think of you as being normal.」

「Shaddup. There is no ‘later’ in this short goblin life, ya know. A loli elf who is about 15 years old wouldn’t understand, but our flow of time differs from that of the elves.」

I turned the meat that I had thrust on the grill at a distance from the fire. The sizzling sound of the burning oil feels good. I’m fine with rare, but for Sherina, maybe I should grill it more.

「Hmph, having slow growth is annoying, you know! There’s always a danger of being attacked, and also this time, because of my growth, I met something like this....」

「Aa~...you sure would hate it if it’s like that....」

「Also, you see, an elf needs a slow-growing lifestyle, you know. If we are like humans who rush their lives, within even half an elf’s life span, our minds would be worn out. In the past, all of the elves who became adventurers, all of them, had spent the last 100 years of their life crippled.」

I presented the skewered meat to loli-sama. She said 「thank you」 and then received it.

No no, if I left tracks of burns on that spotless skin, I would be a disgrace of a gentleman.

「Hee~. So they aren’t just living a NEET lifestyle....」

「I don’t know what a NEET is, but I am fawning over mother, sticking to her chest, you know. We don’t know what will happen, so we should try to receive

as much happiness as possible. Only working hard is not living!」

Um....though, that is a NEET's speech and conduct, you know.

Oh well, the picture of a mother spoiling a child is awfully pleasant, so I won't say anything about it. I wonder if she is displeased by my gentle gaze. Loli-sama changed the subject.

「More than that! Where do you plan on ending your mutation? As I thought, are you trying to reach Goblin King?」

「A-, so that really existed?」

「Yeah. After all, the leader of the Demonlord Eastern Area army is a 250 years old Goblin King. It's really famous, you know.」

「Oo!! Just as I thought, having a higher class makes the lifespan longer. Lucky.....fumu, but I really don't have any interesting in becoming something like a Goblin King, you know.」

「Then, what is the mutating for?」

I don't have any aspiration to become anything remarkable or lead an army.

Evolution is pretty much welcomed, but somehow becoming the top of the goblin bastards, what kind of punishment game is that.....

Just as I thought, the appearance that I wanted to reach through mutation....

「Of course, the goal is gotta be growing some hair on my head. Yeah, this is gotta be it!」



「Huuuuuuuuuuuh!?!」

「If I become an awesome ikemen, even if I am originally a goblin, there might be a human who might become my girlfriend. After all, my aesthetic sense is directing towards humans. Aa-, of course, elves are my number one aspiration, but—...uooo, Loli-sama's scolding eyes!? Wait a minute? This time, it's unexpectedly intense....」

Gugu, being seriously scorned—my heart was barely able to stand it. Well, this will soon become pleasant according to my standards, but.... But, in the middle, Loli-sama's glance changed.

Eh? This wavelength....is it pity? But somehow, it's also sorta trying to hold back laughter....

「Rusty. It is saddening that I have to destroy such a magnificent dream, but —」

「W-what are you talking about...」

It feels like I shouldn't hear it.....It feels like the unease before being told of a death sentence.....

Making it accumulate fully.....Lol-sama refreshingly smiled and said it.

「Even the Goblin King didn't grow hair on his head, you know」

[illegible]

The hair root that I yearned for; for the first time in this world, I cried aloud.

————— I think it would've been fine if hard mode didn't have to include that restriction too.

## Chapter 9: Mother is a Goddess

«Rusty's perspective»

When we arrived at Sherina's house, the skies had already been prettily dyed in crimson. We stop our feet twenty meters before the house, and then Loli-sama inhaled a deep breath into her tiny chest.

「Kaa-sama~~~~! I-AM-BAACK~~~!」

Without hesitation, an elf girl, after throwing open the door, appeared.

「Aa....I-is it really...you, Sherina?」

Loli-sama started to run, and she was full of vigour and jumped into the woman's chest.

「Kaa-sama, Kaa-sama, Kaaa-samaaa!!」

「Aa, My lovely Shery! I was really worried, you know! I was really, really worried!!」

「I'm sorry! Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaan!!」

Hugging each other, the crying Mother and daughter are beautiful.

At first, I could only see the mother as a girl.

From a surprised expression to a tear-stained face, then changing to a smile of joy, I was fascinated by it.

An appearance like Loli-sama, but 17-18 years old in human age. Although, it also has an addition of motherhood. If I translate it into the language inside my brain, a Goddess would be the best description of her.

Especially towards Megami-sama's long ears, the emotions I exhibited at her was excellence. When she was surprised, it stood strong; when she cried, it dangled; and when happy, it twitched from side to side. The whole time, Loli-sama, who was projecting her feelings, had her ears up stiff. The word sweet fits the various expressions she was feeling towards her mother exactly.

Elf widow mother attribute———pretty good.

The beginning of my new situation in life makes my heart jump in joy.

Coming here.....make me glad.

Now then, about Megami-sama, she has one more peculiarity. The heck, let's take a look at that attribute. Huh? Why do I have to purposely point it out, you

ask? Shaddup, I'm also surprised about it, you know!

In regards to my previous life, the elf loving me thought of it as nonsense and isolated myself from this genre.

“Isn't it fine to just say that an extra feature was added?” Is how the response usually goes.

It's not really something that I have an objection to, but it is asserted that, for the elf species, the only attribute that they absolutely must not have  
——— the Big boobied Elf.

Elf megami-sama was a D-cupped Big breasted elf.

\*

「Truly, thank you very much for saving my daughter.」

「No no, I said it's fine already.....The conversation won't continue this way, you know.」

「Yes.....Sorry....」

「Mother, do it properly!」

Hey~that despondent look is also cute.

Looking toward the Mother-daughter setup on the other side of the table, they look really similar. No matter how long I look at this image, I totally won't get tired of it at all. I....I want to become a kid in this family.

「.....So, in return, teaching you is magic is fine, right?」

「Yes. I'm sorry that a goblin like me is getting overly ahead of myself too.....」

「No~! The race of my daughter's benefactor has no relation anything at all. If you are going to ask for it, even if I'm to invade the demonlord army and kill the Goblin King, I will not mind it at all!」

Woah! The mother and daughter's self-sacrificing attitude are the same.....and it's way too strong. Wait a minute, aren't the two of them misunderstanding me? I....I am not aiming for the seat of the Goblin King, you know!

「I have no fragment of desire to do some dangerous thing like that! In the near future, I want to have enough power to travel alone, so... 」

「A one person journey? That is....is that the thing about travelling around to look at the world of humans, is it?」

「.....Yes.」

Yeah, I know that it's impossible, you know. If there is a goblin, for now let's kill it.....there are guys like that after all. If I found them, I would immediately be ganged up on. But still, I can't help it, you know!

I want a girlfriend after all. Even if I have to deceive the brothel, I want to get rid of my virginity.

You there, don't jump to conclusions. Don't say: "monster rape is fine, isn't it?" My pervert status is "Gentleman". I'm a feminist, you know. I don't feel like making my heart into that of a monster's too.

Megami-sama's transparent eyes were looking at me as if confirming something.

「.....I understand. About teaching you magic, I shall take the job respectfully.」

「T-that's greaaat.....let's see, then after this, can I call you sensei?」

「Fufu, from today onward, please just call me Reivell. Tomorrow, we will have an examination. And then, depending on the result, I will decide what you will be calling me.」

「Eh? Are you going to test me?」

On the beautiful Goddess Reivell-san's face, a teasing smile floated up. And at once, the conversation turned to the topic of tonight's dinner:

"I'll be making a feast today, so help me, okay?" ....after Reivell-san said that, Loli-sama happily jumped around, expressing her joy with her body.

This Loli-sama.....compared to when she's with me, her mental age gets a lot

younger. Kuuu, that gap, too, is moe. (9: in the raws, its kono gyappu mo moeru!” literally translating it would be this gap, too, burns me up! though, i prefer using moe since its moe)

.....Now that the mood has loosen, let’s solve this backburning problem we’ve had for some time. Be very natural. By no means, make it sound rotten. Just like talking about the weather. For now, let’s clear our throat once.

「Ahem.....Ah, that’s right....It’s my first time seeing a female elf, so I would like to ask: do elves nowadays have the same good style as Reivell-san?」

So that it won’t sound like sexual harassment, and while praising the person you are talking to....looking at how I did it, I think it got a passing grade. Even if it sounds like this, I worked hard you know. That’s why Loli-sama, please don’t stare at me too much! Look there, even Megami-sama isn’t mad.....are? re?

The beautifully transparent eyes glazed with a teary luster and she began to shake. This expression sure is the same as her daughter.....I digress.....And then, the pooled liquid, became a tear and fell.

「Fue-e *hic*.....just as I thought, it’s weird, isn’t it?....suun...an Elf with these breasts.....Even in the past, because of these, life’s just full of bad things.....I, for sure, am cursed.」

「Mother.....」



*gulp*. The appearance of her crying due to her complex—it's adorable and gives of a fleeting feeling.....honestly I want to do "it" again.

If Loli-sama sees what's happening below the table, a sea of blood will be inevitable.

「.....I-it's not like that at all 'ssu! The gravity repelling hanging bell-type breast—humans also rarely have it 'ssu. It's a miracle for such superb balance to appear on an elf with a slender body 'ssu. No matter what male it is, it's not an exaggeration to call it the ultimate nuclear weapon against them 'ssu! My drool won't stop 'ssu!」

「Uwu...uwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaan!!」

While I was panicking, my real intention exploded in my underlying tone and seriously made her cry. While Megami-sama was prostrating, crying out aloud, I was all shook up.....

「YOUUU LOW~LIFE GOBLIN~!!!」

「Eeeeeeeeeek!!」

I was kicked out of the the house of Loli-sama, all beat up.

\*

Megami-sama had calmed down.

I, who had returned to where I sat, I was flashily bloodstained.

「Ee , ee , fue, gusu.....everyone, they don't look inside me and only keep looking at my chest. My neighbor (2 km away) Kassim-san was so forceful in trying to make me his mistress, and the the madams at the village look at me like I am a goblin, and the children poke it with sticks....」

「That shitty norm-fag lecher ikemen~ next time I will kill that fucker」

Tsk, even though it's an ikemen, it's also a lecher.

.....In the past, did that guy do something?

Well, that Kassim and those village kids, one day let's punish them.

「Thank you. But, I'll be happy if you would slow weaning off me now....」

「No way. Kaa-sama's breasts are mine!」

With that, Megami-sama and I couldn't help but give out a wry smile.

Afterwards, the Elf mother and daughter, whose mood was cured, and I ate a dinner feast with delight. All of Megami-sama's food was superb. Loli-sama's were a bit sour. But still, in this world, proper home cooking—it was first to me. All of them were delicious. So much so that it made me tear up.

## Chapter 10: My Beloved Daughter is a Technician

《Megami-sama/Reivell's perspective》

I did the buttons on my pajama that were around my chest. The moment my cute Sheri entered the bed, it looked like she had already fallen asleep. I encouraged Rus-kun to stay the night here many times, but he said that he has something he absolutely must do, so he returned to the forest. I wonder what he plans to do for the night? When I asked Sheri, her eyes became glassy as if she had lost all of her emotions:

「Kaa-sama, you don't need to know.」she said to me. My daughter is becoming something like an adult, which is sad....though after saying that, it's a bit more like regret.

Now that I think about it, Sheri said she wanted new shoes. That girl doesn't really say she wants things, so I'll be happy to buy her one, but are the shoes she have tight? That shoe was a memento from my dead husband that he left for the girl; it's enchanted with size regulation and speed magic: it's a magic tool. When I told her that, for some reason, she went blank with amazement and then just slipped to the bed as is. I guess she's just tired from the various things that happened in the past few days.

\*

I opened my eyes lightly from the shaking—Sheri was straddling me on top of my stomach. Up until earlier, though, she was burying her face in my chest.....

「Kaa-sama....」

「.....Sheri, what's the matter?」

「It's really annoying that can't sleep. Please comfort me. Also, I want your breasts.」

「Araaraa....」

I was surprised. To want my breasts—the last time must've been since she was 10 yrs old.

Of course, both then and now, breast milk won't come out, you know.

「What's vexing you?」

「My own imprudence...maybe. An attack from the emotions that can only birth regret.」

「.....Those sure are profound words.」

I don't really understand, but it looks like my daughter has learnt a good lesson. I was worried whether I should pamper her a bit more longer or give her a severe disciplining, but maybe because of what happened lately, this girl may have some growth.

Though, wanting my breasts still make her look like a child.

「Geez....you spoiled child. Only today, ok?」

「Un!」

I undid the buttons on my pajama, then exposed my left breast. It seems that because she can hear my heartbeat, Sheri often preferred my left-side breast in the past.

However, not knowing what Sheri was thinking, she put both of her hands around my collar and stripped my pajamas off around my shoulder.

「Kya! She-Sheri. This is...a bit embarrassing」

「I'm your daughter, so it's all right. Rus said it—Mother's breast have a very splendid form. He said that normally, with this weight, it would sag and destroy the form.」

「Ku...nn....」

Both of her tiny hands are moving around, rubbing them up and down—they were being completely played around. While I was taking care of the dishes, the

topic of breasts must've had flourished between her and Rus-kun. It looks like these two are more than friends.....it's more like they are bad influences—it suits them more than friends.

「To preserve this breast to such an extent is proof that you must've been training, he said. Thank you, Mother.」

「Nn....Wha...What is?」

「You trained so that you can protect me, right? That's why I want to thank you. Rus said that you should get a breast massage. He said that it will feel very good.」

From what Rus-kun said, his words are taught by Raiza-san, so isn't the “feel very good” meaning different from what she.....knows?

And then, she tried to verify it by putting it into practice.

「'Nnnnn ah-n....」

My left nipple is being sucked. She doesn't have any shyness, so her tongue-techniques are amazing. And on my right nipple, she moves it in circles, pressing and touching it in a stroking motion, pinching it and pulling it.....

I was holding back my voice with my mouth; I was desperately trying to not leak out any voices. It would be simple to shake her off, but I don't want her heart to be hurt from any misunderstanding.

Until the massage is done, I was only able to earnestly bear with it. However, after several ten minutes....a serious problem appeared.

「Mother, my body is somewhat burning....」

「Ee!?!」

Drowsily, my beloved daughter said something dreadful before my eyes.

Kya~a! This is very bad.

I still don't want to teach my daughter about sex education. I want to her to continue being pure. And more than that.....My heart isn't ready yet. Having no one to consult with, I have to raised her by my own knowledge. I may have a stupidly large amount of magic power, but as a parent, I don't have any skills to use against the "great barrier". Honestly, I thought that it would be fine to leave it as is for just 20 more years.

Above my stomach, my daughter's lower part was squirming. It was already so cute that it makes me want ascend to heaven, but touching her would be dangerous It's miserable, but escaping this is one of my best moves. Shutting your eyes and ears is too much, but I know how to behave like a sly adult.

「Oh my, maybe it's a bit cold.....you can play with my breast, so when you get sleepy, be sure to sleep immediately, okay?」

「Un!」

Showing a merciful god's heart was a failure. The act earlier was added with sweet chewing, the young sex drive kept tampering with me.

「Fukun, nn nnn! Unnnnnnnn!」

「Nnchu....Mother is kinda cute≡」

「.....Uu」

I was writhing with shyness and frantically trying stop my mouth. A 16 year period of not having the pleasure of sex. Honestly, compared to my dead, indifferent husband, my daughter is a much better technician.

One day.....letting that girl know why I convulsed so many times would be dangerous.

The next morning, we bathed in water as if nothing happened—I must absolutely change my underwear. I don't know if I can keep looking at my daughter's face without blushing.....I don't have any more confidence.

Author notes : It may be extreme yuri, but it's not lesbian. This is important. (IcedTea: Meaning that there is no romantic love here. No incest either. Just some over-the-top familial affection, girl-to-girl and heart-to-heart, and a lot of unintended consequences.)



## Chapter 11: Megami-sama was in the battle-faction

«Gesugob\*/Rusty's perspective» \*[Gesu(low-life) + gob = gesugob]

This place is a plains area; it's a 10-minute walk from Loli-sama's house. There are signs of destruction here and there, probably where they practiced magic.

It's still right before sunrise, and I was confronting the Elf Mother-daughter beauties.

「So you came. Leader of evil, gesugob! I will protect my Mother!」

「.....Okay. You just want to be seen as the protecting side for once, right? But still, my name is not Gesugob, okay.....eh? Perhaps, you're not going to say that you forgot my name, right?」

「No way~, of course I won't forget the name of my life's benefactor.....was it Gesty\*?」

[\*gesu(low-life) + Rusty = Gesty]

「Guuhaa!」

My mental gauge decreased by half, and one of my knees dropped to the ground.

Kuh...What a splendid pre-emptive attack. To be able to damage my heart this much by just changing 2 letters.....I wasn't able to activate my Reward Sensor in

time.

The one who noticed my unexpectedly large damage was our own Megami-Sama.

「Sorry, Rus-kun. This child, you know, up until now hasn't had any friends that can keep up with her, so she has no tact at all, see?」

「No...that is yet another reward for me.」

「.....?」

It's fine for such a pure, natural airheaded Megami-sama to not understand it. Beside, Loli-sama, this little bit blackness is glamorous after all.

After a simple greeting, the beginning was so sudden.

「Now then, let's start the examination. Come at me.」

「Huh? Let's see, is it a combat system? Something like weapons or rules are —」

「No rules. You can do anything. The time limit is until Rus-kun is unable to stand up.」

「Ee.....y-yes ma'am!」

Gaa! I underestimate this Goddess-sama. Something like studying under the blue skies—I had imagined something like that—a stupidly peaceful paradise.

Up until my limit....so that means I have to show everything I have.

Without hesitation, I took out the hatchet from my back and slashed at Megami-sama. But the blade was easily blocked by her staff.

「Just now, I only put hardening magic on my staff. For now, try to make me use body reinforcement.」

「Oooooooooo!」

Kan, Gaa, gin, kakii...! *various sfx of things hitting each other*

.....Can't believe it. I, who has the same strength as a bear, is being pushed back by a rear unit woman. And there is no body reinforcement...really, my confidence will go down.

「No matter how much brute strength you have, Rus-kun's body weight is still the same. If you can move the center of gravity delicately, to some extent you can take attacks face to face—」

The blade that was blocked by her staff smoothly slipped off from it.

「—you can also ward them off.」

「Gafuu!」

having received a blow to the stomach, I rolled on the ground about 2 -3 meters. I immediately jumped backwards, taking my distance. Megami-sama hasn't moved at all from where she was in the beginning.

「Taking distance from a magician is dangerous, you know. An expert magician can use simple magic skillfully. [Wind Bullet]」

「Ugu! Gii! D-daa! Gii! Guu!」

Being shot by rapid Wind Bullets and being played around with, I can't move properly anymore.

「Rus-kun, show everything you can. If it's you who has such a tough will that was able to even grasp that kind of mutation, you should be able to mold magic by yourself—」

「Guuuuuuuu!」

「R-rus..」

While being mercilessly hit by the barrage of Wind Bullets, I thought about the significance of being able to mutate through the ingestion of magic. Certain monsters who reach their own original mutation already have magic that dwells within them. Descending from an ancient time, it can be said that they have magic essence naturally.

If that's the case, then am I the same too? Are you saying that I myself can manifest my own magic? The transformations that I am aware of are humanization, strengthening my claws, and then.....

「H-ey, Kaa-sama...isn't this much fine already—」

「.....Rus-kun, are you already dazed? I'm begging you, please don't tell me that my expectations are—」

*Bachiiiiin!*

Using the sudden impact, I was able to forcefully get away from the barrage. The moment I reached the ground, I ran in a zigzag pattern as if crawling on the ground. My battle style...4 feet running + 2 feet running...makes it harder to target and hit me. It's something like the "change-up" in baseball from my previous life.

「I ain't gonna disappoint you!」

「.....Fufufufu, I see, that is...」

While avoiding Megami-sama's wind bullet in the surrounding area, I jumped up while rotating and pounced at the blind spot where I pierced with my clause. However, Megami-sama immediately dealt with it. She changed her attack from a piercing bullet to a slash: An extensive kamaitachi (9:something like a wind slash). My leg was really close to being cut off, but I can only jump towards the skies to evade. And at that point, my second attack appeared.

*Bachiiiiin!*

It was the same sound of impact that happen a while ago. At that moment, I was furthermore pushed to the skies.

The origin of the sound was my tail flashing like a whip. The moment when the tail reached the speed of sound, magic essence is released. The small

shockwave became wind magic, and the exploding power was amplified so much that my body was thrown. The most likely reason why Megami-sama only uses wind magic is probably to bring out this power, I think.

.....yeah, she sure is an amazing person. To repay my master....no, to be recognized, I desire one blow against her.

Confirming the direction from one rotation in the skies, I poured all of my magic essence into my tail.

*Bachiiiiin!*

I hurled my body towards Megami-sama——Grand Magus Reivell.

「Uuuoooooooooooooooo!!」

「Ah, to be riding that fighting spirit.....Sorry.」

*doogaasha* (sound of hitting something hard like a wall)

「Agyan!」

My ferocious charge clashed against something like a barrier and ended unsightly. Furthermore, there was a Second Degree Spell. At the same time when I hit the barrier, a tornado appeared and spun me around until I fell to the ground.

I-I look so not cool!!

Listening to the surroundings with my ears, I could hear Loli-sama's laughter.

\*

「OK, with this, the treatment is done.」

*bashin!*

「Aaaa!」

「You're exaggerating. How about this place—does it hurt? *grinding....*」

「Gua!.....what the heck is this.....it hurts and yet feels good....」

I am being nursed by Loli-sama with no kindness.

.....but, that is good.

After Loli-sama played with me to her heart's content, she exaggeratedly pointed me to the plains with her hand.

「Ee~, since the preparations are done, now I would like to start with the 2nd examination.」

「Eh?」

At the direction of the small hands of loli-sama, Grand Magus Reivell-san bowed while being all shy and fidgety. Yeah...can't think of her as someone who had a child. Geez, a cute elf girl is ok, isn't it....

「Examination you say...is there still more?」

「You are too weak, and because of that, you weren't able to see how strong Kaa-sama is, right? That's why we decided to show you a demonstration to show you.」

So that means the one doing the grading is me. Well, as a master, she is already plenty enough. So much so that I am really grateful for her.

Reivell-san went to the middle of the plains and then prepared her staff. She the spell chant flowed clearly: it wasn't a spell I've heard of up until now. They were words I totally didn't get at all. It's like an antique TV where you hear multiple voices at the same time.....

And then, after a significant time, the chant reached its conclusion.

「4th Degree Spell : Hell of Oblivion's Destruction!!!」

Hell appeared in the world.

From what I heard afterwards, it was a really dangerous magic that, according to principle, created the special element of "annihilation". I don't understand the description, but if we describe it by image: Inside a storm of earth, fire, water, and wind, the earth collapsed and the sand turned to lava. The lava froze and shattered. The storm ground it to dust. And that cycle of annihilation occurred a hundred times in a second....the heck.....just how much of overkill is that?!?

If you want a reference.....I was shivering a bit from the aftermath..... because, you see, there is a 50 meter across crater right in front of me. And this



amount was created instantly, just now. What if some of that power escaped and had annihilated us.....it's totally not funny at all!

Grand Magus-san turned around and bowed while wearing an embarrassed grin. It's really cute, but....I can't stop trembling. This is what you call awe, right?

The Loli-sama beside me turned to me, who was trembling, with a smug face.

「Advanced class magic with a perfect 4th Degree Spell activation—Kaa-sama only recently able master it, you know. Even though normally, you can be called a Grand Magus as long as you can do a perfect 2nd Degree Spell activation.」

「.....」

Aah, so that's why you can't even find one monster around here. This plain..Reivell-san must have created it, right? If it's like this, even a dragon would be scared to get near here.

The barrier earlier was just a low class magic with a 2nd Degree Spell, but I felt that the barrier had an overwhelming capacity. With the exception of surprise attacks, no matter what I do, I wouldn't be to stand against her. And to be able to use that sort of magic at the same time, in a battle. it's just out of common sense and an extreme cheat skill. Something like a 4th Degree Spell—it's generally a balance breaker. And when I was fighting her, this person's amount of magic essence is Dragon class. And moreover, I'm not sure if she carries any magic tools, but her magic essence recovery is absurdly fast—it looked like it didn't even decrease while maintaining the barrier and using powerful magic at the same time. One person is enough to become an army, a battle power rivalling that of the demonlord. Just what in the world is this person aiming for? The elf beauty who gave off a gentle feeling and the one who created the huge destruction earlier walked towards me—even now, I can't properly connect the two. And an honest question leaked out from my mouth.

「Y-you...why did you become that strong?」

「Fufu...isn't it obvious?」

The strong woman lightly brushed the hair of her beloved daughter with her right hand, and with the other, did the same on my head.

———my heart is shaking.

「A good Master has to be a tall wall for her pupil. And that is my duty as your Master. Rus-kun, no matter how much you break common sense, don't think you can cross over this wall in 10 or 20 years, ok≡?」

「.....!?!」

S-so coool!! This person is totally awesome!

Even though she is already this strong, is she going to get much stronger? For us, her pupils, for us to chase towards her back, 10-20 years is too modest, you know. Even if it's 100 years, I don't feel like I would be able to catch up to her...

It is said that those who meet the best master are blessed with good fortune. As her pupil, I would probably respect this person for my whole life. With a half-assed effort you won't be able to cross over such a wall, and even more seriously, it's a wall that will block you from your goal. This person gave me, who has no relatives, a relationship between her as Teacher and Student.

I thought over her words, and enduring a blurry sight, shouted with a shaking voice:

「I may be inexperienced, but please! I request of you to mentor me with the

greatest care!!! Master Reivell! 」

## Chapter 12: It's Punishment Time-gob.

«Gesugob/Rusty's perspective»

It's been a month since I've become Master Reivell's pupil. The magic class started with theories, but I was also taught many other things like letters, geography, and history. Sometimes, Loli-sama becomes my teacher too. Turns out I really didn't know any common knowledge.

Since I also go hunting, the class schedule is 3 days and 1 day break. Master told me to live with them, but since I can't contain my racial characteristic (lust), I refused. Loli-sama kept nodding and saying that I really should not. But still, at lunch and at dinner, I receive little feasts.

It was such a happy quasi-harem, but sometimes there are some uninvited guests:

「I should've already said that – no matter how many times you ask, I'll refuse!」

「Please don't say that, and why don't you think properly about it? I won't call you something rude, like mistress, anymore. I even got the permission from the chief to take a 2nd wife.....Even you should have lonely night as a widow, right?」

「Wha-That is so rude of you!」

「And even then, don't you think that having a father will be good for Sherina-chan?」

「Please be relieved. After all, that girl hates you.」

「Gu.....」

As I expected even that shameless person wouldn't be able to instantly give another answer to that.

「.....I-I'll show you that sooner or later, her impression of me will get better. At any rate, it is also better for you to get along with our family line as the chiefs of the village.....」

「That's enough! The way back to your home is in that direction! The souvenirs are a hindrance, so please carry it back with you.」

「.....Hmph....I'll be back....」

With rough footsteps, the pervert ikemen left the house. Master seemed to be considerably offended as she started to grumble and complain. We were watching the scene through the window, but I was scared to look at the face of Loli-sama who was beside me. There was such a frightful bloodthirst.

「Rus....Let's do that bastard.」

「.....Y-YES MA'AM!!!」

\* \* \* \* \*

《Perverted ikemen’s perspective》

Riding on my prided white horse, I’m returning to my house. Today too, persuading Reivell didn’t go so well.

Just what in the world in me is she dissatisfied with?!? I am confident with my looks, and my age is young. And as the second son of the village chief, I have a large house and field in the outskirts of town to look out for. I am not only able to support them, I can also let them live in luxury.

Well, if you ask me “am I suited to such a woman as Reivell?” , I feel like I may lose a little confidence. She has won the title Grand Magus from many neighboring countries, and her battle cries have reached not only the armies of the surrounding countries, but also the Demonlord army. Her beauty is even told in poems—the men who have become the victims of love are endless.

But, so what?

In the end, kin is everything. A high class elf can only love another of her kind. Besides, she is a good person. If I frequently visit her, she will no doubtedly be moved from my zeal.

Before someone lays a hand on her, I will obtain her without fail!

A rare elf with voluptuous breasts and a Grand Magus with power rivaling an army—she will definitely be—

*sukon!*

At the same time as the sound, there was an impact on the side of my head, and then, I instantly lost consciousness.

\* \* \* \* \*

«Gesugob/Rusty’s perspective»

「Hey Sheri, he fell from the horse, you know. Is that guy even alive?」

「It should be okay. The point of the arrow was covered in cloth. More importantly.....just when did I allow you to call me by my nickname?」

「Eh, it’s not allowed? Though, inside my mind, I call you Loli-sama....is that way better?」

「Stop it, Hentai! Let’s see....from right now until next week, at the end of your sentences add the word ‘gob’. If you clear that trial, then I will allow you to call me that.」

「Uoo, this is so easy; I can just make it a habit. But still, challenge accepted. Thank you very much-gob! 」\* “Gob” will now be attached to the last word of all of Rusty’s lines!

\*\*\*

「O-owowow....」

The ikemen elf made a grimacing face towards the side of his head where the pain was-gob. Rufufu, he quickly noticed his situation-gob. ....Aa, well, I don't need to put 'gob' at the end of the sentence in my mind.

「W-what in the world is this!? Why...why am I naked! Eh? And both my hands are tied too!？」

「Fufufu, thanks for the explanation-gob.」

「Wha! You...a goblin?」

「Can't you understand from what you're seeing-gob?」

I was wearing a bombastic mask and an impromptu raincoat on my body. In short, it is a Namahage. (9: google Namahage)

And behind me was Loli-sama Sherina using illusion magic to become a female goblin. So it's probably Master's plan.....it seems that she has thoroughly drilled her young daughter in archery and illusion magic, even to the point of deceiving the elf right in front of us.

「My name is Gesugob. And behind me is my waifu Gobrina gobuh—!」

From behind me, I received a nice hit.

Gufu...but still, I was able to slip in the waifu word during the confusion.

「You people, just what do you think you are doing!? If you lay a hand on us elves...」

「Hmph, you guys are not frightening enough-gob. If we feel like it, with the



power of the Demonlord army, we can easily trample you down-gob. We are not doing so because of the great Grand Magus that is here-gob.」

「Kuuh...」

「Gobugo~obugobugobbu.」

Well, Gobrina-chan, if it's "gobugobu", no one will understand, you know. And also the basis of the gob language is "gegyogagyo".

Well, from that really displeased face while pointing her finger to Cassim's underwear, I can pretty much understand what she wants.

Are we going to go that far?

When I put my hand on his underwear, that guy went pale and started going crazy.

「Hey! Stop it! You are a man too, right!? Don't you have any compassion as a warrior!?!」

「Sorry, can't go against my waifu-gob. But this, too, is because you have the disturbed the heart of the Great Grand Magus who was living peacefully-gob. We wish for her to stay a harmless existence-gob」

Tearing off his underwear, Cassim became completely naked, and he raised a high-pitched voice. Uwaaa, I didn't want to hear that.

「If you can use defense magic then use it-gob.」

「Eh...?」

It seems he understood since, as I got near the white horse's butt, Cassim began frantically chanting a spell. The rope that tied his hands was fastened to the saddle of the horse.

「With this, it should become a warning to the village-gob」

Slashing the horse with only a shallow wound, the horse was stirred into a frenzy and started running wild.

「Gyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!」

The cloud of dust rushed straight towards the village.

「.....Aa~ah, we really did it-gob.」

「Yeah...We socially obliterated him. Gobugobu≡」

The next day, Master easily discovered our crime, and up until morning, both of us were scolded by her.

Loli-sama's crying was cute.

# Arc 2: Holy Knight-sama and An Act of Mercy

## Chapter 13: Holy Knight-sama is in a Pinch

«Master Reivell's perspective» [Half a year time skip]

On this particular evening, I was sitting on the bed wearing a white negligee and hugging my daughter, who also wore the same white negligee. Really, she is too cute.

Now that I think about it, a pure white [negligee] sure is the best.

I puzzled over whether the color should be considered white or light pink; however, when I imagined us sleeping together while wearing pale pink negligees.....somehow it's out.

Oh my, dear me, ever since 'that' happened, I have been strangely conscious.....\*sob\*, I'm disqualified as a mother.

I brought this nightwear half a year ago at the elf village. At that time, when I found out about the tragedy that happened to Cassim the day before, I immediately knew that it was those kids who did it. For once, I made them experience a severe scolding, but from the bottom of my heart, I was truly thankful for them.

Cassim-san is still shutting himself inside his house.

[IcedTea: Now, on a completely unrelated note...]

In the past, nightwear that emphasized the chest was dangerous, and so, coupled with my trauma, I had sealed them in my drawer.

If you ask what's so dangerous about it.....well, you can say it's mainly about my chastity or my pride. It's something like dignity as a mother.

Ever since that breast massage, no nipples! Absolutely not!

When I declared so, my daughter looked despondent, as if she lost all hope.

But still, this is the only thing I won't allow. As a mother, I must never allow such a mistake to happen again.

.....I tried to endure it for a while. I really tried.

Once I woke up and saw that my valleys were wet with the tears of my daughter, or another time, I saw her sucking on her fingers, trying to endure it. It's quite cunning, but she is still just a 15-year old little elf girl. Pleasure and endurance—she is weak in both, a girl with immature heart and body.

That's why, for a bit, I gave in.

My beloved Sheri, as always, was burying her face in my breasts, breathing in deeply a lot and thoroughly enjoying the feeling of rubbing against it.

And up to this point, everything was still the same as normal.

「Kaa-sama, is it fine if I sucky-sucky?」

「Fuu....only for 5 minutes ok.」

「Uun!」

My cute daughter put on a big smile, and peeping through my nightwear, she started kissing my collar bone. She licks it and kisses it, satisfying herself on my skin.

If it's just this, then I won't get too sensitive, and my daughter won't get weirdly excited, making this business just some fun skinship. Rather, there are lot of side benefits from this.

She won't get mad if I hug her tightly because of my expanding affection; I get a feeling of great happiness from just knowing that I am loved by my beloved daughter.

“My daughter is the Cutest in the world!!!”

Is it OK if I scream that out loud?

There is one thing I am anxious about, though.

It's just a short distance of a few millimeters, but it feels like she is slowly several millimeters but, for a very short distance its like she is slowly approaching my nape.....I'm a bit sensitive there.

If I move even just a bit, she gets surprised and back away, but what if....what if I pretended to sleep.....she would continue.....she would do that to me.....

Ah...ahaha, it's just a joke, ok? A joke! Just a bit...for just a little while, I got a bit too curious, OK?

All of this is because of my short marriage. My sex drive is mostly unfulfilled. My husband is the one to blame, OK?

Well, thanks to that, the skinship with my daughter.....kinda got a bit too far.....

Sheri was sleeping within my valley, and while I was thinking about the balance of happiness and unhappiness.....

「.....Hmmm? This reaction is....」

The perception magic that is active during nighttime is reacting to one person, my favourite pupil.

However, near his signal, there is another one; it seems to be a human-like reaction.

「It seems like....I will not be able to sleep in that case.」

\* \* \* \* \*

《Gesugob/Rusty's perspective》

The skies were beginning to turn red when I finished my magic lecture and writing.

I informed Master in advance that I would be absent from tonight's dinner, and so, I was also able to avoid Loli-sama's questioning.

After that, I now just need to search with all my might.

The armored knight onee-san.

While running past the boundary towards the next forest, I searched for her scent.

This morning, when I was sleeping in the neighboring forest, I saw the Armored knight onee-san.

It looks like she was heading towards the path to the Elf village. Halfway along the road was our blue sky classroom on the plains.

If I was lucky, we would have met during class.....so I thought, but, if she somehow got lost along the way, I might profit too. I might be able to get near her and be her guide.

Maybe, I might be able to encounter her accidentally while she is bathing or picking flowers.

Well, i'm sure it's just an unlucky accident, ok? I'm sure of it.....uhehehei.

Currently, I am feeling quite exuberant about the inception of my quasi-harem...the relationships are quite subtle.

Loli-sama, however, thinks of me as something to be wary about. Or actually, she had concluded that I am a creature like that, so there are no openings or flags at all. Well, for a pro like me, I'll just burn away my image for her in my head, and it'll all be good....though I still secretly release "it".

But still, as someone who she thinks of as her friend, I'm starting to feel guilty about it.

Comparing Master to her though, it's like Master is so full of vim and vigor that she gives a lot of freebies, or rather, she is full of openings. Of course, she's

awe-inspiring; I'm not looking at her at a bad way. From the bottom of my heart, she is my Master who I respect; looking at her in that way would just be too ingracious. It's something like.....you can't look at someone like your mother in that way, right?

It's just that she has the clumsy girl attribute. Getting wet due to washing laundry, making her own skirt flip up by her own wind magic, or tripping on nothing and then showing her pretty legs: Please no more. I try to avoid looking so desperately, it's painful

Just why is she that cute!?

And because of that, I really need to get a new "okazu" (side-dish).

I'm really really really desperate, you know. Don't you look down on a goblin's lust!

Btw the elf village has a barrier, so to a monster like me, it's still quite still the hurdle.

Someday...someday, I'll show all of you that I'll have a peeking point!!

In 20 minutes, I had entered the neighboring forest.

Just a bit more and I should arrive at the place where I was sleeping yesterday. When I was about to arrive, I discovered the iron-like scent of the armored nee-san.

If i make a running jump, I could cross the stream in from of me and get to where the smell is. However, I also sensed the smell of many disgusting men.

「.....You've gotta be kidding me! There is a damn unpleasant atmosphere here, you know....」



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「This bitch, she sure gave us a hard time. To be able to endure for about 2 hours against the 10 of us.」

「I guess this bitch is called the “Stronghold” for a good reason, right? Oh great knight prodigy~」

「.....Guu....you bastards...we, do you know what .....we are doing.....we are holy knights of the Sacred Church....to scheme of human trafficking....」

The female knight, who was severely ganged up on, had her hands tied up behind a tree.

Her clothes were torn up, and she was covered with blue-colored bruises. The only proper thing left was her underwear. But still, the injuries on her face were few, so even in a battle, they didn't forget their sleazy intentions. Even though they are scum, they know the value of a beauty.

Now then, what should I do?

If I just peek as the gang rape play continues, I probably won't be troubled by “okazu”(side-dish) for a while. Even if a wimp like me could help, I don't think that I would be able to switch places with those guys and obtain some ecchi memories.

I'm a feminist, but if someone who means no harm to me, then as much as possible, I believe we should just mind our own business. I'm not naive enough to just save someone because she is a woman. And right now, that woman is

just reaping what she sowed, since things didn't go the way she expected it too.

And also, she really is a beauty, but in the end, she is not a loli. Aah.....this might be something serious

「Gyahahahahaha! It's totally OK, right? Captain Arishia-san~」

(Armored Knight Nee-san = Arishia-san)

「Uuhyoooooooo, so freakin' hot! I-I'll make this person my "Okazu" everyday!!」

「Hehe, that's for sure, 'cause we are going to have a flower who, as a company knight, is usually out of our reach. Well, starting from today, she will be our own personal sex slave.」

「Jest-san. C'mon! Hurry up and let's do her already!」

This person who was being called Jest was rubbing the breast of the female knight Arishia and stripped her, showing off her breasts.

Her beautiful white breasts shook, and the men shouted in joy.

Arishia-san was grinding her teeth from the humiliation, and from the corner of her eye, tears were already starting to accumulate.

Ah, this person seems like a virgin. Let's add a couple more points.

「He-hey wait a bit. A bitch like this—if we bang her all at once, she'll break and show no reaction. So won't it be more interesting if we let Boss, who is infatuated with Captain Arishia, tease her?」

「R-right! That's for sure!」

Jest sat down on a nearby rock, and talked while enjoying the smell of Arishia's breasts.

「Arishia. I admire you for exposing our human trafficking, but do you know who the hell you are trying to start a fight with?」

「.....What do you mean by that?」

「The one who is backing us is Head Priest Barnal.」

「What!? That should be....be imposs-」

「You, who knows pretty much nothing about the world, probably won't understand it, but the priests are more rotten the higher up you go. Actually the merchandise we sent yesterday was special ordered by them. Three little girls. Two 12-year old girls and one 6-year old boy. I don't know what they plan to do with 'em, but there was one who requested a baby with a broken throat.」

「Lo-lowlives...」

「Yea, we think so too. But still, in society, these kinds of guys are abundant. And it's because there are guys like that that make profiteering so good..... Now then, now that you know the truth, what will you do?」

「Isn't it obvious! I will make the Branch heads who hold the most responsibility meet the Archbishop and then make them receive severe

punishment.....」

「I see....well, having a goal is good thing. Now matter how much we bang you, don't get broken and someday, make your goal come true.」

「Hii!? Kyaa!」

Jest put his knees in between Arishia's thighs while sucking a defenseless breast. The other breast was massaged, and then, a hand slid down from between her thighs to her nether region.

The other men started to swarm around her, locking up Arishia's legs which were struggling.

「St-stop...No! Noooooooooooooooooo!」[Ya-yame.....Iya! Iyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa]

「Hihi, the gallant female knight raised such a lovely scream.」

「Aah, the resentment I had during the training, I will clear it up here—-gaa!?」

「What the....wait, this is blood....gebeh!?」

「Gaaa...geh」

Suddenly, blood spouted from the necks of three people....that's probably how the men saw it.

These guys are idiots. They got too into raping that all of them started to

remove their armor. My tough nails are especially good for close range and will do its best now.

「Uwaah!? What the hell happened—....eh?」

「What's with this fucker!?....A g-goblin!?」

The men turned around. They saw me and became anxious.

「Yeah, I'm the weakest monster, the oh-so-great Goblin-sama. Even though I went with the flow to just spectate. However....a loli and a baby? I ended up hearing that stuff. Now I can't ignore it. As a gentleman....」

「It talked!? As I thought, it's a mutated-type!」

Surprised by me being able to talk, in an instant, everyone drew out their knives or swords.

So seven of them.....since they are not perfectly equipped, I think I can do it somehow? And also, since there aren't any projectiles.....

I casually took one step.

There were two who immediately reacted to it. I hit the one who's coming from my left with the wind-type Inherent Magic\* “Whip Shot” (tail whip reinforced with wind element magic essence clad on the tail itself) and then “Bachyiiin!”, the person got blown away and broke his neck. The one coming from the right, I caught his wrist with my high agility stat. (9: To those guys thinking this is a game-type story, it's just rusty thinking of it like that.)

From the knight's hand, smoke started to rise, as if it got burned, and it

melted and fell onto the ground.

「Gyaaaaaaaaaaaa! My hand is—!!」

Since I was accepted as a pupil by Master, it has been seven months. I have already awakened my own type of Inherent magic.

Fire-type Inherent Magic\* “Blaze Claws”. It pours fire element magic essence into the opponent, and burns the enemy from the inside.

“Isn’t that just the same as poison claws?”—Don’t say that, ok?

After all, I think so too, you know!

I slashed the throat of the person who was screaming with my claws.

5 guys left.

In the next moment, I rotated around the three knights who were closing on me with a savate roll and brushed them away with “Whip Shot”. The 3 of them got blown away from the shockwave. Finally, I approached the person, Jest, who was hiding in the back, and stabbed him in the throat left and right with my claws.

Jest breathed out flames from his mouth and killed 2 guys. (9: basically used jest mouth as a flame thrower.)

Afterwards, I finished off the knights who were blown away and lying on the ground, groaning.

Yeah, using “Whip Shot”, for those who are seeing it for the first time in a small confined area, it seems like a cheat technique. Who would have thought that a goblin, with something like a tail, had such power from the Inherent

Magic added onto the slender tail. It's power is not something to laugh about.

I ended up winning too easily.

But still, if they were in complete equipment, with shield and armor, no matter how I think about it, I think that winning would've been impossible.

Let's not get too ahead of myself.

## Chapter 14: I hate recklessness

«Rusty/Gesugob's perspective»

「Are you....going to rape me?」

「You.....would you want it, for any reason?」

.....This is strange.

In front of me is a first-rate target.

Her honey-colored hair properly cut to the shoulder, she has a style that is extraordinarily like a beautiful woman's: like that of a goddess of war who is exposing her naked body.

Her nipples are exposed, her panties are lowered down to her plump thighs—it's a really obscene picture.

My nether regions usually work in sync with my instincts..... and yet.....

The knight onee-san lifted up her head, begging, her eyes full of despair....and slowly she squeezed out her trembling voice.

「That is....it's fine to....rape me. So please....if you are done, release me,



please. I have something that I must do...」

「It's impossible for you. Didn't you just lose to this level of guys?」

「Wha.....e-even so, I'm a knight! I can not think of living while twisting from path of the knight!」

After hearing that, I realized that my questions had been answered.

「.....Aah...so it's like that.....」

「Look I'm a goblin, right? We have a strong instinct for lust and usually go wild like idiots. And right now, as I'm watching you naked, my instinct is making it stand up. But, you know.....my right hand won't move.」

「Haa...?」

「My reasoning is denying it, you know. Your conduct and thoughts put me in a bad mood; it can even wither a goblin's lust in a mental way, do you understand?」

「Di-disgusti-....wh-why in the world do I have to get insulted like that by a goblin!?!」

Saying that it would make even a goblin's wither, it would obviously wound a woman's pride.

「It's 'cause of your actions up until now. Why did you come to this place alone? Did you even try consulting with someone? Why did you start fighting even though there are 10 opponents? Is this “path of the knight” wearing justice and brandishing their swords without thinking? Hmph. To me, those are just people volunteering for suicide and forgetting their survival instincts. I can only see them as simply stupid monkeys.」

「Whaa! To us...the resolve to throw everything is-」

「Then that resolve, why don't you try to tempt the goblin who has withered? If you can properly satisfy me, then I will quickly release you.」

「Uuu....」

「Your breasts are big, and your nipples are small and cherry-colored, right? It's to my liking, ya know. C'mon, try shaking it!」

「Guu....」

「Even your panties are falling down; are you an exhibitionist? You need to open up your plump thighs: I can't properly see onee-san's important part, you know.」

「.....huu...guuguu – hii – eku – hii – fuen – ee.....」\*trying not to cry\*

And so, she reached the limit of humiliation.

Doesn't her crying face look unexpectedly cute....

I instantly drew my hatchet and then cut the rope binding her.

「Eeh...?」

Arishia, surprised, stopped crying. She had on a silly face as she looked at both of her hands.

Together with that young looking face, I acted on my urge to rub Arishia's head.

「Sorry.」

「.....Eeh?」

「Well, you see, I kinda wanted to destroy that useless resolve. Frankly, I can't just help draft a rescue strategy with someone who is willing to kill herself, right?」

「Eeh? Uu....eeh.....eeeeeeeh? Y-you're going to help me? A goblin is? Why?」

「The answer is simple. Trafficking lolis is unforgivable!!!! Lolis are not something you touch! They are something to be gazed upon and worshipped from afar!!!」

「.....You, are you really a goblin?」

Arishia, dipping her head from being rubbed, looks like she even forgot to resist.

And before long, she wore a face that was both smiling and crying, and said:

「This must absolutely be some kind of new species. I won't be able to bear it if there is another goblin like this one...」

「....Aah...」

Yeah, right now, if it's this onee-san, I can properly draw it out.

.....The heck, isn't she a beauty akin to a goddess of war!? And aren't her breasts exposed!? And her pants are just hanging down like no big deal!!

Uoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo~~!! I had already acted all cool, so can't say now that I want to release iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiit!!

Kuuuuu, my right hand is aching.

*sigh*.....what a waste.....

## Chapter 15: Somehow, it's kinda complicated....

«Arishia/Knight Onee-san's perspective»

From an astonishingly beautiful elf's hand, warm magic essence flows into me.

After I was laid on a bed, she removed her hands from my stomach. The woman....Reivell-san, switched the flow towards my foot.

「.....Oh my, there was such a thing? Nice job, Rus-kun≡!」

「Hmph, it's probably just Rusty wanting to see a female knight take a bath, or pick flowers and go “uhehe”....like that, and you were in the middle of search of your “okazu”, right?」

「Sheri.....y-you, can you read minds? It's so accurate that it's seriously scary..... also, please don't expose my corrupted perversion in front of master!!」

「NBeee *sticks tongue out*」

「Ara, ara....Rus-kun might be a bit wicked, but no matter what, you're still my adorable pupil, you know.」

「Mastteeeerr!! I'll follow you forever!!」

*sigh*....I wonder why?

Looking at the shameful sight of my life's benefactor, from the bottom of my heart, it feels quite complicated.

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As my body was covered with bruises, Rusty carried me to this house to receive some healing.

Yeah, in a princess carry. As a woman, my body is a bit on the bigger side, but while he was carrying me in his arms, he covered the distance through the forest at night easily.

His appearance is that of a 10 year-old boy, but his battle strength is equal to, or more, than that of an ogre. But still, he's obviously a goblin.....

Occasionally, my waist was hit by a third hand-like thing, and this time, as a woman, I guessed what "that" is. For some reason, we are ignoring it. All along the way, while embarrassed, we moved silently.

But that bittersweet atmosphere was blown away when the door opened and I saw an elf girl come out from the house.

The scene has a theme about the boundary between being an adult and a young lady. It was as if you were looking at a painting.

She was a beauty filled with moonlight-like mystery. And from below the neat and clean white negligee of the elf, ‘they’ were big....Without any complaints, the beautiful breasts were pushed up.

And then from that beauty’s absolute sacredness, which shouldn’t be blemished, was emitted a tremendous magic power.

I was subconsciously frightened. Just then, around my abdomen, a lukewarm feeling arouse.

Looking up, there was a large amount of blood overflowing from Rusty’s nose.

「Master is so pretty that it’s hard to live!!」

.....There was an unknown scream, and when Reivell-san put on a shawl, his nosebleed finally stopped.

The very next thing, that little elf girl Sherina got up after being curious about what was happening.

「A negligee loli elf appeared!!」

And while saying that, an oversensitive reaction came.

From the feeling of “that” at my waist, I understood that I lost to a little girl.

To me who has been seen mostly naked...lost to a negligee.

Losing to Reivell-san is ordinary, but even losing to Sherina-chan, it wounds my heart deeply.

On that night, the bed that was given to me, I silently wept.

If everything is finished, I thought of polishing myself as a woman more.

\*\*\*\*\*

The next day, thanks to the healing, I was able to have a fresh morning.

I went towards the well to wash my face, and then I opened the door. I saw many armor suits scattered on the ground.

「Yo, so you're up. How are you feeling....it seems that you are well.」



「Aah, thanks. It's thanks to you.」

「No need for thanks. It's not yet over, after all.」

「.....You're right. So what's this?」

「Stolen goods. We may only be going to the nearby town, but we still need to pay for the lodging and the food expenses.」

Rusty washed the armor, which had blood on it, tidily, and from looking at the dried suits, I understood his motive.

Among them were my armor and helmet, and some parts lined up that were interchangeable with the pieces that were broken.

My baggage, sword, and tower shield were also there too.

From the cave to here.....you shouldn't be able to bring this much without going back and forth many times.

「.....I'm sure am always being helped out.」

「We are going to be comrades for a while after all, so we are equal in this regard.」

「That comrade thingy. I should give you the pleasure of being one of them!」

Looking behind us, there was a little girl folding her arms and purposefully sticking out her chest.

「*sigh*.....Sheri, we are not going out to play there, you know.」

「Shaddup! Back to you—what are you going to do with the commuting and the lodging without my illusion magic?」

「T-that is....」

「At some point, there will be places where they will at least check the faces of suspicious people. If you are found out as a goblin scum, then they will go straight to lynching.....until you die.」

「Guu....but, even then, a child elf is also prey who will be kidnapped by drooling people, right? If we go with that strategy, then when it becomes a fight....」

「Fufu, you don't have to worry about my safety. After all, I will be bringing my hugging pillow.」

「Hugging pillow?」

When I tilted my head, next to Sherina-chan, something phased into view and an image of her future self appeared.

She was wearing a robe, held a staff on one hand, and wore a triangular witch-style cap.

「Waa....master!? When did you become invisible woman-」

「Let's see.....Reivell-san?」

「Hello. I am Reivell, my beloved daughter's personal hugging pillow. I'm erasing my presence by using [Recognition Obstruction], so treat me as if I'm not here, okay? As long as it's not the highest level Thief, then I believe I won't have even the faintest presence. I will basically not interfere unless you are in trouble. At certain times, I will only appear when I will be used as a hugging pillow by Sheri.」

「Hey, isn't this, for various reasons, a hugging pillow with broken abilities?」

「Mufu, if I change my pillow, I won't be able sleep≡!」

「Hahaha....I feel stupid for still feeling nervous about yesterday....」

Sherina-chan = The strongest protection charm. It looks like we will even able to survive the most dangerous situations.

Rusty also said it. Don't do it alone; consult with someone.....

So, just having reliable comrades can make you feel this reassured. I am ashamed for being impatient and reducing my options.

When I arrive at the town, first of all, I will lead them to visit my friend.

With her job, she should have detailed information. Maybe, she would also ask us to take her along. If it comes to that.....it may not be bad to try and honestly thank her.

The image of her surprised face appears in my mind.

## Chapter 16: Legal Lolis are Justice

«Rusty/Gesugob's perspective»

We departed the village to head for the town just before noon, and the next evening, we arrived at the town gate. Normally it would have taken 2 days, but because we had to catch up with the children that were sent to the town, Lolisama pretty much forced us to overdo it. Well, even though I asked her “Should I carry you?” and “Do you want a piggy-back ride?”, and then “Please make me your horse!” –I was kinda begging for that the last part–but, all of it was splendidly rejected.

And at that time, for some reason, Arishia became angry at my pedophilia and passionately told me about how it cannot reproduce and, moreover, cannot be forgiven morally. I kindly persuaded her. Certainly, some people like those rotten priests deserve to die, but my mind, heart, and soul have reached a higher level of nobility. YES lolita! NO touch! If this way of thinking and the worshipping of lolis are propagated, the sex crimes should decrease more than by unreasonably denying: I told her. While listening to my noble speech, Arishia's eyes died and Sheri began comforting her.

By the way, while on the way, I've been consciously aware of the surroundings, but other than when Master becomes a hugging pillow, I totally can't sense her presence. Master, you're too merciless! The wall is too high, your pupil is going to break.

Walking for several minutes after passing through the town gate, we reserved a room at an inn along the main street. Right after the inn, we went from the

main street to a side road, and advanced through the zigzag alleys. There were almost no lights, just the flickering of the fires from people cooking in the evening.

「So, we're here. This is the workshop of my friend, Saron.」

「Hee....the heck, it's small!」

「So, just a normal house.」

「Rusty, don't say that towards the person, ok.....she will mind it a lot.」

「Is it the fact that the shop is small? Well, if her skills are good, then she shouldn't mind. Your friend sure is a small-minded person.」

「Idio-why are you repeating it!? You-are you doing it on purpose?」

Arishia, who is trying to hold back her shouts, looked quite interesting.

「Nahaha, I'm just trying to make fun of what you said. Well, if the owner really is small, then I won't be laugh abou-」

「WELL, I'M SORRY FOR BEING  
SMAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAALL!!」

*bagyaaaaaaaa* (sfx of something hitting a perverted goblin)

Breaking through the wooden door, a bold club flew and directly hit my head.

「NGYAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!」

I rolled over the ground while blood-stained. It hit me and smashed my ears, so it freakin' hurts a lot.

Arishia and Loli-sama only said that I reaped what I sowed, while dropping me cold stares.

「Geez, who was it? Who is the bastard that wants to get hit by me for insulting me right at this bad...time.....you!」

「H-hey....Saron. 'been six days since we last met was it?」

At the next moment, a small shadow jump towards Arishia's chest.

「You stupid idiooooooot! I've been worrying: where the hell you've been! I was really worried, you know!!」

「Uun.....sorry.」

At that time, I, who was in pain, finally stood up.

I'll have to make sure that this bastard who gave me such a powerful surprise attack eats my [Whip Shot], and I'll beat him up till he cries. When I looked at the person though.....I was dumbfounded for a short while. I couldn't help but

shout it out.

「A wild loli appeaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaar!!」

「Eek....wh-what the hell is with this guy? Arishia, do you know that guy?」

Yes, the one who was in a passionate hug with Arishia and was sticking out her head was a close-to-black Brunette with a wildly cut hair style, a girl about 10 yrs old. A lightly tan, cocoa-colored skin, a leather jacket, a leather hot pants, and, in her hands, timble gloves. The best part of her was the eyes full of energy; it was impressive.

「Why, hello there, what's your name, little lady? I'm a goblin bastard named Rusty.」

「Goblin bastard?」

When I tried taking off my hood, Arishia stopped me. Ah, that's right. It would be bad in this place. In place of the wild loli, who was suspicious of me, Arishia introduced her, displeased for some reason.

「Her name is Saron. She is a dwarf blacksmith and an side-job adventurer. She should already be an adult, so don't treat her like a kid.」

「Le-」(Rus)

「Le?」(Arishia)



「Legal Loli appeeaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaared!!」

That was a scream from my soul. My tears couldn't stop. I've had several disappointing theories about female dwarves, such as having beards or being fat, but it seems that, in this world, it is a hit. Something like an adult looking like a loli, for certain reasons, isn't this race a bigger yes than even the elves for me? Afterall, this loli is a loli that I can legally touch. Of course, if they don't consent, I won't do anything. It's sad, but I am a gentleman after all. But still, I'm happy that this world was more kind to me than I thought... Let's express this feeling to the world through shouting.

「DWARVES—ARE—THE—BES—」

DOKOON!! *The sound of something hitting a gesugob*

「Gobuu!」

Stuck as is from getting hit by an uppercut, I was held up to the sky by Saron.

「Shut the hell up! Think about how you're disturbing the neighbors!」

「.....Yes.....ma'...am.」

Of course....the dwarves have strong arms after all. Wild loli.....so awesome.....

My consciousness quickly blacked out.

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「.....I see, so you guys are here to save the kids. Geez, you guys are too carefree.」

「It probably like an extracurricular training thing.」

「I see....I (“ore” used here instead of one of the other bajillion ways to say I in japanese, like “watashi” or “boku”) have been an adventurer for 10 years, but it’s my first time seeing kids like you guys.」

“Ore” girl appppeaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaared!! (9: Ore is mainly used by guys, but sometimes girls with strong/manly personality use it.)

Even though I mumbled it out of a gagged mouth, no one looked at me.

「Arishia, going to Barnam’s residence means fighting those guys. Also, the Knight Troupe would come as reinforcements. Plus, you would need to kill everyone who is holding a weapon. And again, even if you succeed, you would have to leave the Knight Troupe. After all, you won’t know when his retainers could assassinate you in your sleep. Do you have the resolve to do this?」

「I do!」

「OK, I will work with you guys. Leave the info gathering to me. We will start the operation tomorrow night, alright? Until then, I will investigate the location of the kids and the defensive outlines for the Barnam residence. And after

that....I, too, will join with you guys. If you refuse, then I won't cooperate.」

It seems that Arishia had guessed that this would happen, and is staring strongly at Saron.

「How 'bout you, Saron? Are you fine with this? If we do this poorly, you will also become a criminal, you know?」

「It's way better than having a friend die. Also, I'm getting tired of working as a blacksmith here with no hope of promotion. Also, even if I become a criminal, there is still the option of living in the Demon Lord's territory. In that place, with just one fight, you could die, but as a blacksmith and as an adventurer, you can take as many jobs as you want. 」

「U-umm...then, at that time, would you like to join my party?」

「Sure...and when that happens, you'll have to call me Sis≡」

Oooo! Arishia-san, and even Loli-sama, blushed. So awesome! Saron-san, you're too manly. Even though she is small and cute, she is an aneki you can count on. The reason she is able to get along with Arishia is probably because she can't leave someone so like Arishia, who is so reckless, alone. And you can get easily charmed by her. But she treats Arishia like a little sister. For some reason, she has the presence of a great person.

Afterwards, I wasn't able to say a single words to Saron and got carried by Arishia-san back to the inn. You guys.....you're too cruel.

It should've been fine to at least remove the gag!

## Chapter 17: I ended up doing IT right in front of others

《Reivell/Sheri's Hugging Pillow's perspective》

Sheri and Arishia rented two rooms on the 2nd floor of the inn.

Today, Sheri had a passing grade. She was able to use her illusion magic skillfully to support Rus-kun. But on the other hand, Rus-kun was baited too easily and quickly pulled out his head from his hood. No matter how much Saron-san is in his strike-zone, if you shout that much, you'll just end up being hated.

And moreover....Arishia-san seemed a bit pitiful.

「Kaa-sama, please come out.」

「OK~~」

I released my Recognition Obstruction technique and showed myself.

「Haaa...it sure is amazing as ever. I can't even sense you....」

「Fufuu, there are a lot of tricks to it.」

There are various techniques which have been combined in a complex way. Well, I originally learned a lot of thief skills after all.

As much as possible, I would like it if no one knew that I was here. Even if my acquaintances here know about it, the danger to these children would seriously increase. From this matter now, these children will greatly benefit and learn a lot of things. The things here and there in a human town, party combat, the importance of trusting one's comrades, the filthy side of humans and their slyness.....almost of it are lessons that I can't teach them. If possible, I don't want to make Sheri a murderer, but that is something that she has to decide on her own. As for me, the personal hugging pillow, let me just watch over them.

Taking off my robe, I entered Sheri's bed wearing a short-length lingerie .

Earlier, I had casted purification magic on my whole body, so my body is now clean.

「Kaa-samaa....」

I held Sheri closer, then tightly hugged her. Aaaaa.....happiness. I'm supplementing something that I am lacking. As a matter of fact, I also have the habit of being unable to sleep with a different pillow. Being my daughter's personal hugging pillow is the best job of all.

.....haha, there are times when I've thought of that.

「U-umm....Sheri, why are you coiling around my legs?」

「Mufufu~ because kaa-sama's legs are so smooth~」

It's cute that my daughter is rubbing her cheeks against my thighs, but for some reason, that seems like a bad omen.....

Now that I think about it, I'm not carrying any other negligees, since it would be unnecessary baggage. Both me and daughter are wearing negligees, so obviously, our thighs are exposed.

「Umm....Arishia-san is also there, so please hold back from—」

「It's fine. After all, it's just a thigh massage.」

「Tsu!?!」

Yes, it's out, the omen struck home. This girl's 'massaging' means no holding back. Is she really that sensitive to this? She is expertly good at finding sexual spots. She is only thinking about me, so I don't want to reject her, but as a mother, my pride is....

「You're my personal hugging pillow, so I will take care of you plenty. I love you very much≡」

I'm deeply moved by her kindness, but... her affection is heavy (burdensome). But still.....un, a woman must be brave!

i vaguely feel that this won't end well, but I have decided that I would bear with it. What is a mother that is scared of her daughter's skinship? It's just thighs. If you compare it to breasts, then it's nothing at all.....

.....but I was made to realize that my courage was just a bluff.

「Fuu....nnnn! Nn-kwunn....」(Iced: As you may have guess, these are supposed

to be moaning noises.)

My hair became a mess, and I am just barely able to cover my mouth. Sheri's massage started from the left leg; she brushes it, then rubs it; and after that, she started licking the backside of my knee. After that moment, I was a helpless, tiny, cute animal. To be clear, it would be fine to say that electricity ran through my body, and that feeling became various and numerous waves that started to overwhelm me. The inner part of my thighs was licked so persistently like a puppy that my nerves began chasing after the movements of her tiny tongue. My body shook from pleasure—it won't listen to reason anymore. When she started licking the base of my thighs, I nearly jumped from it. I was able to endure it, however. I was really, really working hard.

Taking a glimpse at the other bed, I saw Arishia who had a reddened face and was looking at us very intently. Doing such shameful acts in front of others, I will absolutely and determinedly refuse to do it. But the arrogant chibi demonlord won't even consider this feeble, tiny, cute animal's circumstances or state.

The chibi demonlord switched to the right side and did the same thing, but she found a delicate pleasure spot and lingered there. Getting tortured by raging pleasure, I held my legs with my ankles locked: I wasn't able to escape from it.

「Nnn....fuuun.....kuuun.....fumuu.....aaaaauuuuuu.....」

Using both of my hands, I covered my mouth. I can hardly even breathe. Mixed in with my gasping breaths, I unknowingly leaked weird voices. Being tormented by the ever increasing pleasure, when she started licking the base of my right leg mercilessly, I finally reached my climax. My mind blanked into pure white, and I began convulsing..... Honestly saying it, in that moment, I forgot my shyness and my pride as a mother, I only trembled from the joy of a woman. For me, who doesn't know how to comfort myself, I'm probably more weak to

pleasure than others.

Before I even noticed it, the chibi demonlord had gone to sleep while coiling around my legs. And then I noticed that in the neighboring bed, Arishia-san had stayed the same, looking at us intently.

「Uu!？」

My face fired up with serious embarrassment. Because I was covering my face and writhing, the chibi demonlord's head moved slightly. And at that moment, a wet sound squished against the head of the chibi demonlord, and I broke through various controls.

「....Fuguu.....ehh....hikumm.....eee.....higiui.....fuuuun.....fueeeen.....」\*she is sobbing\*

Covering my face, I was only able to sob. There was no sadness nor anger. Just pure embarrassment. Doing such silly things in front of others, generally speaking, it's really embarrassing.

Towards me who is sobbing like a child, Arishia was completely bewildered. Before long though, she stood up and put a blanket over me, covering my head.

When she went back to bed, I heard a tiny murmur.

「Elves are amazing.....」



## Chapter 18: All Preparations Done

《Saron/Wild legal loli's perspective》

I went to the adventurers' guild early this morning and gathered rumours and requests related to the Sacred Church. Arishia is going to resign from the chivalry with a reasonable excuse and vacate the inn according to the plans.

I visited several brokers and investigated the security of the Barnam residence, movements of human trafficking, and rumors about the fetishes of the priests. Afterwards, I told people like the arms shop owners and regular adventurer costumers about leaving the town soon and said my farewells. It was a small workshop that was barely scraping by, but even so, there were emotional moments.

Once it was noon, I went to the bar, ordered alcohol and some side-dishes, and then reviewed the information and thoughts about the plan. If possible, I would like it if we don't have to show our faces, but....naive ideas like that have very low chances of success. In the worst case, we have to kill everyone in our way. Instead of worrying about myself, it is hard to imagine Arishia being able to do so. At that time, that carefree gob bastard peeked into the bar.

「Ah, found you. Saron-san, may I eat lunch with you?」

「Rather than lunch, it's more like drinking. Kids should go home.」

The bartender was surprised at the boy-like person wearing a hood, but probably thought that he was a dwarf like me and silently poured him alcohol. The gob bastard, receiving the alcohol, drank it in one gulp and tilted his head.

「Yuck, this lukewarm ale feels kinda lacking....」

「Hmph, as if a goblin can understand an alcohol's flavor.」

「Hehe, I'm still a 3 year old, okay. I'll learn more and more things after this, okay 'ssu.」

「Don't get easily cheated and take of your hood, ok ? While there are a lot of demi-humans here, obviously, it would be pointless to help a goblin here.」

「I know, I know. Saron-san, you sure are good at looking after people.」

「.....」

He is a perverted goblin who likes little girls, but he saved Arishia from danger and came here to rescue the kids with his reasons being that there were little girls there, so he needs to save them. He is a pervert having an unknown kind of perverted logic.

Though, if he didn't treat me like a little girl, I would've been be glad to treat him to a drink.

「What about the elf girl?」

「Sheri disguised herself as a human and went sightseeing around the town.」

「...so, choosing a time where those two aren't here—you have something to talk about, right?」

「Yeah! A piece of welcoming news and one good plan....」

「...Hou? Tell me then.」

The welcoming news was that the kids were in the underground basement of the Barnam residence. From yesterday night 'til dawn, he had hidden himself and by the smell and presences, he was able to locate where the place should be. As expected of a wild monster.

And there was one more; hearing the plan made me surprised.

「How 'bout it? With this ane-...Saron-san's distress should be gone...」

I held the bottle in my hand and filled Rusty's mug with alcohol.

「Call me whatever you like.」

「Hai, anego. Thanks a lot.」

「.....We'll appreciate that, but are you fine with that?」

「It's just about having the right person at the right place, 'ssu. Making Arishia

a murderer is still impossible, right? Even looking at it from my perspective, she seems like a soft-hearted younger sister. Anego too, having her as a younger sister sure is hard....」

「Pukkuku.....even with Arishia acting like that, she is 19, you know. It sure is pitiful to have a 3-year-old goblin treating her like a younger sister. Kukkuku....ahahahahahaha!」

「Though, that blockhead's look makes her cute.」

「Hahaha...you sure know your stuff!」

Alcohol before a job sure is quite tasty. Since there is a comrade who will drink this alcohol with you, the future of this job shouldn't be too bad.

# Chapter 19: We Invaded

Changes:

Knight Troupe -> Chivalry

Holy Knights -> Church Knights

9: For those who want to cast magic in goblin language:

風刃(Kazeha) → [Wind Edge]: Goblin Version → Gyageoo (A Blade of Wind emitted from within Gob’s body (not materialized from thin air like other magicians. Power of a Knife.))

火弾(Hidan) → [Fire Bullet]: Goblin Version → Gyaregyoo (An Orb of Fire emitted from within Gob’s body (not materialized from thin air like other magicians. Power equated to that of a First Grade Magician.))

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《Rusty/Gob bastard’s Perspective》

Late at night, at a time when everyone except the security guards were asleep, we infiltrated the Barnam Residence.

The infiltrators included me, Loli-sama, Arishia-san, and Saron-anego.

With the exception of me, the rest of us are masking their appearances.

After crossing over the wall by climbing a ladder, a dog's bark and footsteps approached us from somewhere.

Loli-sama killed 2 with her bow, and I killed 2 with my claws.

First things first, we had to secure the underground basement where the kidnapped kids were kept. Creeping towards the window closest to the underground basement, we noticed the presence of a person behind the closed window, but we didn't care.

Saron-anego raised her large hammer and struck at it with all her strength.

After making the screaming person faint, we advanced along the route towards the underground basement.

I remained still just before the stairs to the underground basement.

「Rusty, I leave the rest to you.」

「Sure, I will go wild awesomely.....a monster-like wildness.」

Right after seeing the three of them off, I rushed exaggeratedly towards the guards.

「Gigi....gegyooooooooooooooooo!!」

「Wha-why the hell is there a goblin here!?!」

「Don't lose focus! It's a mutated species. We don't know what kind of power it has!

Fuu, I made it in time.

With these idiot guards, they would probably think that a mutated goblin went on a solo raid.

After that, all I have to do is lure these guys away from here, but—

Ooo! After the guards, the Church Knights came. With full plate-armor and tower shields, aren't they perfectly equipped?

Crap, they look so difficult.....

According to Arishia, the Church Knights do not guard the priest's private home. It's probably because they're accomplices of the same crime. Well, from the beginning, I won't be holding back; rather, there is no time for such idiocy.

Maybe killing humans is a monsters' instinct....

Licking my lips, I smiled according to my true nature.

「Gegyugyogegyoooo!」

\* \* \* \* \*

## 《Arishia/Blockheaded Younger Sister's Perspective》

While going down the stairs, I realized that the jails were more legitimate than what I had imagined them to be.

I had never thought that this would be so bad.....

Thinking that I worked for such evil really irritates me.

While I was surprised in that moment, Sherina fired arrows.

The jailers, after having their legs pierced, fell down.

Saron-nee rushed towards the last jailer and pulverized his head with her hammer.

As I was about to knock out the 2 jailers who were begging for their lives, Saron-nee said something.

「Out of the way. If you don't have the resolve to do it, I'll do it.」

「No...just, I thought that as it....」

Isn't it fine to not to kill them. I still ended up thinking about it.



As long as the higher-ups are rotten, even if you tie up the kidnappers and present them to the higher-ups, they would say that it wouldn't even be a crime. If there is even one person, somewhere, that is going to be a new victim, then it would be better to stain our own hands. Rusty and Saron-nee told me this many times, and I consented to it.

Originally, it should have been my job. After all, I am the one who involved them.

「.....Arishia. The reason I wanted to become your sister was because I wanted you to say what you depended on me without any hesitation. Making a younger sister's wish come true depends on the older sister's guts and ability to win arguments. I wanted our sister-sister relationship to become like that.」

「.....Sorr-....no, thanks. Nee-san.」

Saron-nee, you're too cool. I'm really about to fall in love.

But yeah, that's right. If I am going to panic in this situation now, however pathetic it may be, it would be better to have Saron-nee do it. I'll have to make you allow me to abuse my privilege as a younger sister

—————afterwards, I might get preached to for a long time.

But still, for some reason, when I imagine Rusty or Saron-nee scolding me, they look happy while doing it...I wonder why? Like somehow, they are looking at me with warm eyes...

as if they were not really serious about fixing this part of me.....wait, that is

impossible. Yeah, impossible, impossible.

I stole the keys the jailer had on his waist and released the captured little girls.

「Wait a minute, definitely...shouldn't there be a baby that can't cry?」

「there was....the baby was taken two hours ago...」

Damn it! We were too late.

What should I do? I have the job of guarding these girls. Then, let Saron-nee choke Barnam for the answer....no use. We already have low war potential. Decreasing it would be bad. Even though I definitely have to take these girls out to safety.

Just as I thought that, in this bad situation, all we can do is give up—

At that time, a little masked girl looked towards who-knows-where, and by gestures only, she received information with a smile,

「Arishia-san, no need to worry. After all, everything is done/」

「Sherina-chan, what do you mean?」

「Kaa-sama is just about to go out. She knows that pervert, she says≡」

\* \* \* \* \*

«Rusty/Gob Bastard’s Perspective»

「Gyoaa(oraaaa!!)」(Rusty)

「Gaa-gaaaaaaaaah!」(A Dying Person)

I slashed at an unprepared man. Just one swing of my claw was enough to pluck out his guts.

Right after extracting my hand and swinging again, I was stopped, with a blunt sound, by a Church Knight’s sturdy shield.

Oooo~Just as I thought, their defensive power sure is strong! Although I look like this (scrawny goblin), I have as much brute strength as an ogre. But, didn’t Master say that, because my body is lightweight, it decreases my overall attack strength....?

If that’s the case—

「Gaaaaaaaa!」(Probably a Person who is About to Die)

「Oh, guooooooooo!」(Probably Goblin Speak)

Using my free right hand, I held the waist part of the knight’s armor, lifted him up towards the sky, and threw him into the corner where they were encircling

me.

Jumping through the opening created by the knight, I ran through the vast halls according to the rough sketch of the house in my memory.

At the time I was running through the halls, as if to match my timing, guards came running from the entrances in every direction.

「You can't run away anymore, you goblin bastard!」

「Man, it's a lynch...」(Gob)

There were dozens of them. I don't know whether if it's for money or whether all of them are connected to the illegal stuff, but there are way more of them than I imagined. Among these, there are five church knights. As if cornering their prey, the encirclement started to shrink.

Now then, let us talk about how I am a mutated species.

Ever since I met Loli-sama and Master, it has been seven months, but my body hasn't grown even a bit. My appearance has stayed at that of a 10 year old boy.

Probably, if I was the same as I was in the past, according to my prediction, I would have grown into an adult ogre, and I think I would have met the peak of my quasi-evolution. However, I, who had previously sought only strength, changed my objective ever since I met those 2.

As a student and as a friend, I desired to live in same time as the 2 of them.

I continued to swallow magic stones, but my desire became totally opposite to growth....it became growth delaying.

Of course, I shouldn't be able control my growth. My evolution might have stopped, and the piled-up magic essence might have gone on a rampage.

So?....Who the hell cares!

I want Master to advance my magic and being rivals with my fellow, cheeky, elder student....those days are my true dreams. I don't want to be a monster who is strong. I want to be Master Reivell's pupil who is strong. And along the way, I want to become a grand magician with Loli-sama and become known as the 3 wise men.

—————Someday, for sure!

I released Wind magic essence from my tail and silently released words of power.

「Gyageoo! [Wind Edge]」(Gob)

Mowing my tail horizontally, an elementary grade Wind Magic was released from it.

It's strength is equal to that of a knife. And without any delays, I shot more of it in every direction.

「Gyageoo! [Wind Edge]」(Obviously Gob)

「Gyageoo! [Wind Edge]」(Same)

「Gyageoo! [Wind Edge]」(Same again)

「Hiigiiiiiiii!」(Not Gob 1)

「Gyaaaaaaaaaaaaa—」

「Iigii! Aaa—my intestinessssss!」

「Guu, this bastard!? Is it a goblin mage?」

「Idiot, goblins don't have tails!」

「This guy bastard is not even chanting much at all! How the fuck is this bastard doing it!?!」

There were quite a number of guards who had received fatal injuries, but the guys who were wearing tough leather armor and the guys farther out mostly received only minor injuries. If it was Master, they would have already been cut in half.

Continuing to attack, I inserted Fire magic essence into the claws on both of my hands and then condensed it in my palm.

「Gyaregyoo! [Fire Bullet]」(Gob)

「Gyaregyoo! [Fire Bullet]」(Still Gob)

「Gyaregyoo! [Fire Bullet]」(Yep, still Gob)

「Aajiiiiiiiiiii!」(Oh, no. Definitely not Gob.)

「Eeeek! The heaaaaaaaat!!」(Captain Obvious not Gob)

「Gaaaaaaa! I'm burniiiiiiing!」

「Wa-waaa, don't come closer! You'll burn me!」

After a while, about half of them died in the hall, and the heavily equipped Church Knights prepared their shields and pushed through the crowds to stand in front.

「That bastard's Magic is equal to that of a First Grade magician! We will be the vanguard. You guys attack from behind our backs!」

「Oooooooooo!」

Hey, I can hear your strategy, you know.

Well.....just for this type of situation, I pretended that I didn't understand human words.

But you know, the scariest thing about me is not that I am a mutated species which is able to use magic, okay?

Then, let me teach it you. The foolishness of fighting a beast in this enclosed area.

「Gyaa!」

「Wha!!?」

I used a feint and pass through the Church Knight's big blind spot while running on four-foot.

As I passed through, I slashed the legs of two guards.

With the momentum I had gathered, I climbed the walls and teched off it, and kicked the head of a Church Knight who couldn't see me from above his head. The robust helmet rotated 360 degrees.

「What the hell, its fas-..!?!」

The man who was shouting stopped as soon as I slashed at his throat, and in an instant, he died.



Since that moment, I was peerless, a beast who was using everything in the area as a foot hold and, with brute strength equal to that of an ogre, I rampaged. No one was able to take on the pure violence of the storm.

During the moment when I rode on top of the last standing Church Knight, he was blasted away while I twisted his head.

After the hall had become silent, behind a guard, there was an old guy leaking his pants.

I knocked the guard down, and I held the old guy's head and slowly crushed it.

I wonder if the experience I received this time was tasty. Compared to swallowing a magic stone, something deep within me felt like it had leveled up. Just as I thought, killing a human and sucking up his magic essence gave monsters some kind of reward.

After a short while, I trembled with my monster-like instinct.

W-who the hell is it—who the hell said “muscle brain!!”

I'm a monster, so it's hard to hold back okay!?

If you spread that false charge, then I'll beat you up!

E-eventually I'll become a Grand Magus in the future, okay!?

## Chapter 20: I Punished Him

«Master Reivell/The Punisher's perspective»

「Haa, haa, haa..... oh how long I have waited for this moment.....」

In the main temple building of the Sacred Church in the center of the town, a horrid breathing sound sounded over it.

The moonlight pouring in through the window marked the pure white skin of the infant laying upon the altar. The infant girl was crying out of anxiety, but in this cold weather, her throat was not working properly, and you could only hear her breathing violently.

In front of the naked infant was the devout representative of miracles, the master of this temple, with a knife in his right hand and a smile on his face.

The Sacred Church's Archbishop, Zawell Mairaha. Age 62 and still in good health. An old, ugly body covered with a sublime gown of gold and white.

Just as usual, he is despicable. I wanted him to die and disappear, but these kinds of people sure live long.

Without any hesitation, towards the old ugly body that was about to lick the body of that baby, I fired off an attack.

It's a [Wind Edge] with an enormous amount of magic killing power behind it, but it was deflected by his automatic barrier.

「!? Who's there?」

Zawell-san peered over his shoulder vigilantly; I'm not there, you know.

I covered the baby with a cloth and gently cradled her.

「As always, you really are despicable. When I heard that there was a priest who had requested for a baby, I knew it was you.」

「Wha—you are...Reivell!」

「Well, after all, during the war, it was you who enjoyed killing the monster infants so much. I expected this kind of thing would happen when you got older....really, I can't help but laugh...」

「Kuu! Are you not still the same, without any change in appearance and talking without a care.....——[Holy Jail Binding Prison -Holy grail-!](9: 聖縛獄牢: 2 kanji meaning jail and 1 meaning bind.....nearly wanted to name it Holy Jail Jail Jail.....)」

Around me appeared a 3 meter tall jail made of light. It's an advanced level Light Magic. It's a technique which obstructs the movement of magic inside the

barrier.

「Did you think that I would simply let you get away!? If I catch you, Julius-sama will be filled with joy. He has even readied the preparations to do so!」

「Preparations... Does he plan to do something again? Those who love big breasts should just die!」

Remembering the person who worsened my complex, my killing intent soared.

Humans, you see, in order to satisfy their lust, will do even the most evil things. Especially those with high social status...and the higher it is, the more worse it becomes—that tendency is pretty obvious. Compared those people, Rus-kun is a really refreshing and gentle “Mr. Pervert” towards the world. The wimpy part of him is sorta cute.

In Sheri’s case——she does not love big breasts—she only loves me. This is important, OK?

....For some reason, I ended up defended my beloved pupils, but for now, let’s have this pervert here leave . From my assessment, this level of magic interception cannot obstruct my magic.

———Well, what I will be doing really is just brute forcing myself out.

I held the infant in my left arm and held out my right towards Zowell-san.

What I will be chanting is just a simple Magic Equation.....it is just going along with what I am feeling right now.

「Haa, just a Fire Bullet? It's pretty impressive that you are able to form a Magic Equation, but with my barrier, you will only ended up burning yourself.」

「Now then, I wonder about that....even if I look like this.....I am angry, you know?」

「Hmph, how stupi...d....e.....eh?」

I saw his smile of confidence gradually start to warp.

He cannot do anything about it. After all, the Magic Equation only fired a flame the size of a fist but is filled with magic essence equivalent to that of a Dragon Breath . I wonder if I overdid it...I thought about it a little, but whatever.....

With the pressure from the compressed magic, the barrier of light dissolved.

Zawell-san raised a scream and turned away from me running for his life.

「Goodbye, Pervert Archbishop-sama≡」

Dooogaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaan!!

After that.....it was a disaster. After all, I was nearly burned by the flame I myself released.....

The temple and many of the Sacred Church's facilities were destroyed by fire, but it looks like it did not spread to the civilian's houses.

It was a bitter failure that I do not want my beloved pupils to learn about, but there's no problem since the infant in my hand is the only one who knows about it.

Even if my beloved daughter heard about it, I would just laugh it off and deceive her.

## Chapter 21: I Became Jealous

«Master Reivell/Jealous Erofu's (Ero-waifu?) Perspective» (9:erofu means an erotic elf, the romaji for elf is erufu, changing the u to o makes the first part ero, meaning erotic and thus you get the holy meaning of erofu the erotic elf)

There were a lot of things that had happened tonight; however, you can still call the plan a success.

Rus-kun and I might have overdone it, but it wasn't much of a problem.

The town is in a pretty big uproar now, but, I placed a barrier so they didn't hear it.

The rescued children are staying at Saron's house.

We brought the blankets during the afternoon, so there should be no problem now. In many ways, doing this is illegal, so we cannot rely on the guild.

Ah....I left the baby to the children too. It seems that her sister is (there) among them, even though she seems young.

Tomorrow then, Saron-san and Arishia-san will be sending the children back to their homes. Even though there is no reward, really....they are such good people.

Arishia-san and Sheri went back to the same inn as they were in yesterday.

There are some spurts of blood on Arishia's armor, but both of them were uninjured.

.....So, after that, we will just go to sleep but....



「Kaa-sama, Kaa-sama...why won't you come out?」

My daughter is sobbing in big drops—my heart is squeezing hard.

But still, there must be a distinction of right and wrong as a mother.

*punsuka* (something like this: <http://lohas.nicoseiga.jp/thumb/4623512i?>)

I am angry, and I have to show that I am angry right now.

And more than that...yesterday, I was really embarrassed.

Moreover...I do not know how to face Arishia-san.

I'm sure she is thinking "Aren't elves with big breasts a mutated species called Erofu?".

You are wrong. This erofu thing is something recent. I am being swept away by the circumstances.

———Yeah, I should not get easily swept away. I know I should not, OK?.....haaa....

「Sherina-chan. Reivell-san is probably trying to say that she just wants you to reflect on what happened yesterday. Let's endure it for today ok.」

「.....OK」

「Ah, that's right. How about I become your hugging pillow in exchange? Come

here≡」

What did you say!?

Ah, no.... I am grateful to you for being kind to my daughter, ok? But leave the exclusive-hugging-pillow to me. Somehow, I cannot overlook that... that....um....It’s not that I am jealous, OK!!!

As I was in agony from the conflict within my heart, my beloved daughter happily jumped onto the neighboring bed.

Yo-you, cheater——!!

Sheri buried her head in the valley of Arishia’s breasts and was happily enjoying the elasticity of her valley.

I felt that my stress got bigger.

She was burying her face as long as she lik-....ah, that demanding, teasing, spoiled gaze is—

「Arisha-san....i want “oppai”」

「Eh....eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeh!?!」

Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeh!?! Am I unneeded, child!?! Am I fired as an exclusive hugging pillow!?!

Sheri, please don’t throw your mother away!!

.....

.....

I-It looks like I was surprised and stunned.

I-It is alright that strict Arishia-san would not think rashly and agr—

「.....If it's just a little bit, then.....okay.」

You! Are you planning to steal Sheri from me!!?

.....

.....

.....

Uuuuuu~, I am really really sorry!

I....became weird.

Arishia-san's gallant face kindly smiled, and brushed Sheri's head.

「I...I was fascinated by the loveliness of Reivell-san, and that made her so embarrassed that she cried. That's why, me too...that....if I feel that embarrassment, I think Reivell-san will be in a good mood again.」

「Arishia-san, thanks!」

So Arishia-san was thinking about that....she certainly was staring hard, but in the first place, the two of us who did it in front of others are the bad ones....

And moreover, Arishia-san... you are taking our Chibi Demonlord too naively.

Even though she had not allowed her to “oppai”....

Nipples! No, no, no! Absolutely noo!.....\*trembling\* *purupuru*...

Sheri, who was looking really happy, stripped up Arishia-san's tank top.

Two big white hills came bouncing out.

It sure is a pretty body which was properly trained.

「I love you, Arishia-san....that's why, I will "massage" you≡」

「Eh? Massage...no way, the one from yesterday!？」

Okay, the "massage" was declared.

For the following.....tragedy.....and for Arishia-san's honor, I will hide the details.

But still, being the one doing the looking.....it feels really perverted. My daughter did such a perverted thing to me.....once again, I was blushing from the embarrassment.

Awawawa! Oh Sheri, for a girl to have such tongue techniques before being married.....

Arishia-san, too, is desperately trying to hold back her voice, but the shame doesn't end with just your tears. After all that, she was in agony from the pleasures of a woman.

The curtain of the Chibi Demonlord's assault fell as Arishia had fainted. It was about 20 minutes.

Although, in my case, in a horny mode, she violated me about an hour.....  
\*trembling\* *purupuru*...

After Arishia's reactions were gone, Sheri cheerfully put her tank-top back on her and covered her with the blanket.

Sherina lay down besides her, but her situation seemed a little strange. Her small body was curled up and shaking. And my beloved daughter whispered as she was crying:

「Kaa-sama, kaa-sama....Kaa-sama feels much better. Kaa-sama, I want to hear your voice. I want to sniff Kaa-sama's scent. I want to talk with Kaa-sama....」

「.....」

Before long, my beloved daughter tired herself out from crying as she went to the dream world.

When the two of them had starting to quietly snore in the bed, I dissolved the concealment magic and stood by the side of my beloved daughter.

I took of my robe, and entered the bed in my lingerie and gently embraced my daughter.

「Sheri....I wanted to see your smiling face. I wanted to hug you. I wanted to tease you.———Kaa-san loves Sheri very much≡」

The next morning, while exchanging morning's-greetings with my daughter, we teared up, reconciling with smiles.